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NO. 78



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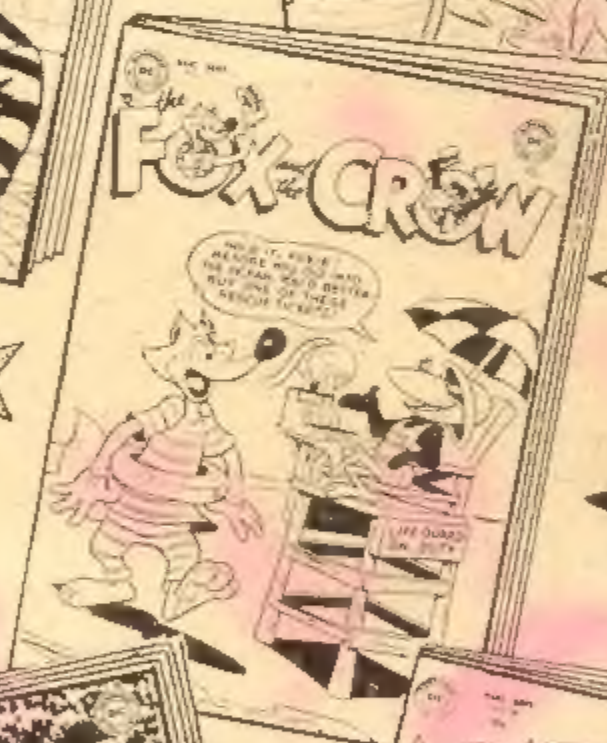
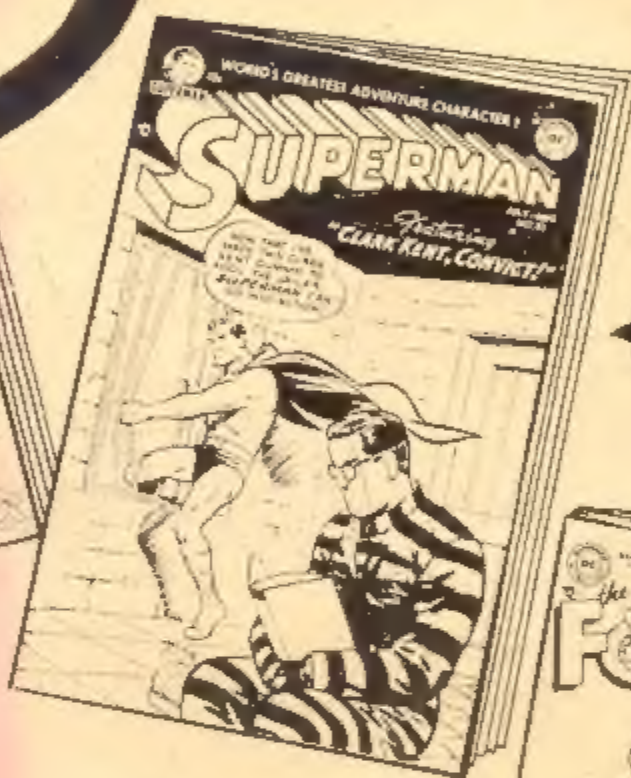
# BATMAN

Featuring  
**"BATMAN  
OF THE  
MOUNTIES"**  
!





# ★ The LINE of STARS ★



--AND THIS SYMBOL  
ON THE COVER OF  
**ANY** COMICS  
MAGAZINE  
IS **YOUR** GUARANTEE  
OF THE **BEST**  
IN COMICS READING!



# BATMAN

With  
**ROBIN**  
THE BOY WONDER

by  
**BOB KANE**

ACROSS GOTHAM CITY THERE FALLS AN ALIEN,  
SINISTER SHADOW FROM OUTSIDE... THE  
MYSTERIOUS MENACE OF A CRYPTIC CRIMINAL  
WHO CHALLENGES BATMAN AND ROBIN TO  
A SUPREME STRUGGLE! AND WHEN THE GREAT  
DETECTIVE DUO FIGHTS CRIME THAT IS REALLY  
FROM OUT OF THIS WORLD, THEY NEED NOT ONLY  
THEIR OWN GENIUS BUT ALSO THE SKILLFUL  
HELP OF...

## "THE MANHUNTER FROM MARS!"

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THE MOST FORMIDABLE CRIMINAL EVER TO STRIKE AT GOTHAM CITY WAS KNOWN ONLY BY A NAME OF MYSTERY...

Y-YOU'RE THAT INCREDIBLE NEW BANDIT... THE STRANGER!

YES... AND I'M GOING INTO YOUR VAULT! NOBODY MOVE!

GOOTHAM GUN COMPANY, INC.

BUT AS THE STRANGE ROBBER ENTERS THE VAULT, THE CLERK'S FOOT PASSES A HIDDEN BUTTON...

... AND WITHIN MINUTES...

WE HEARD THE ALARM... WHAT IS IT?

TH-THE STRANGER! H-HE'S IN OUR VAULT!

YET WHEN THE ARMED POLICEMEN ENTER THE VAULT...

THE STRANGER ISN'T IN HERE! HE GOT AWAY SOMEHOW!

BUT HOW COULD HE? HE NEVER CAME OUT OF THE VAULT... AND HE'S STOLEN NOT ONLY MONEY, BUT OUR NEW MACHINE-PISTOL MODEL! THIS IS WEIRD... UNEARTHLY!

YES, "UNEARTHLY" IS THE ONLY WORD TO DESCRIBE THIS NEW CRIME-GENIUS WHO CONSTANTLY Baffles THE POLICE! AND PRESENTLY, AS AN EERIE SIGNAL FLASHES ACROSS THE TWILIGHT SKY...

OH, MR. WAYNE--- THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR YOUR CHARITY CONTRIBUTION!

IT'S--- ER--- NOTHING--- I'M ALWAYS GLAD TO--- TO...

THE BAT SIGNAL! WE'RE WANTED AT HEADQUARTERS!

SWIFTLY, PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, RACE TO A TUNNEL BENEATH THEIR MANSION, WHERE THEY UNDERGO A STARTLING CHANGE OF GARB...

WONDER WHAT THE COMMISSIONER WANTS BATMAN AND ROBIN FOR THIS TIME?

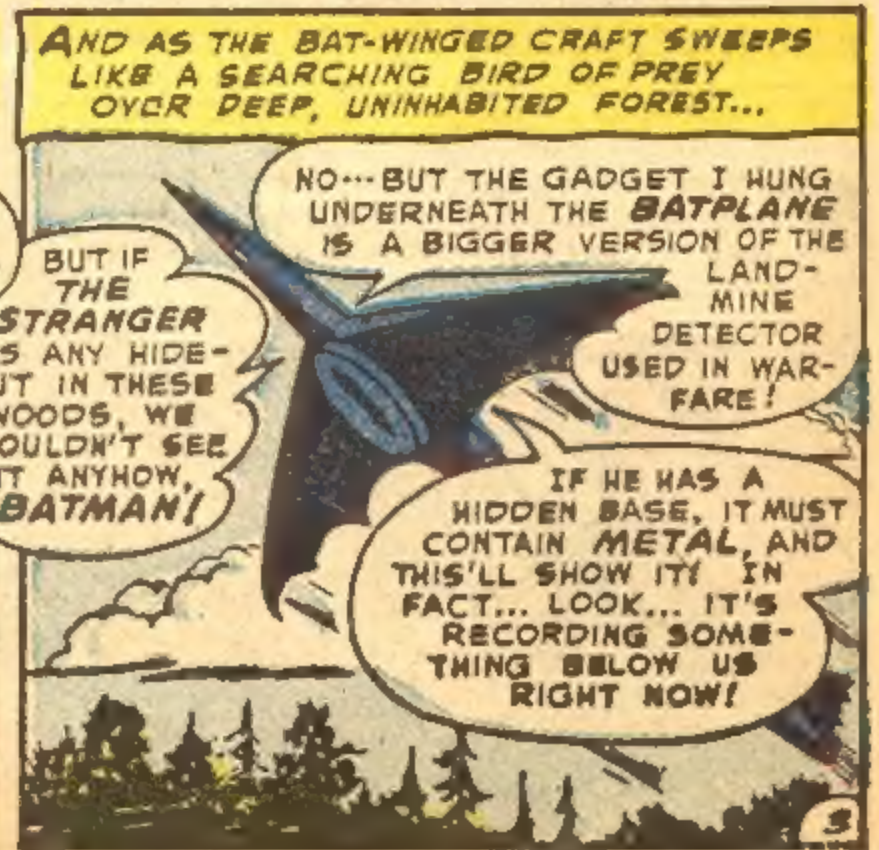
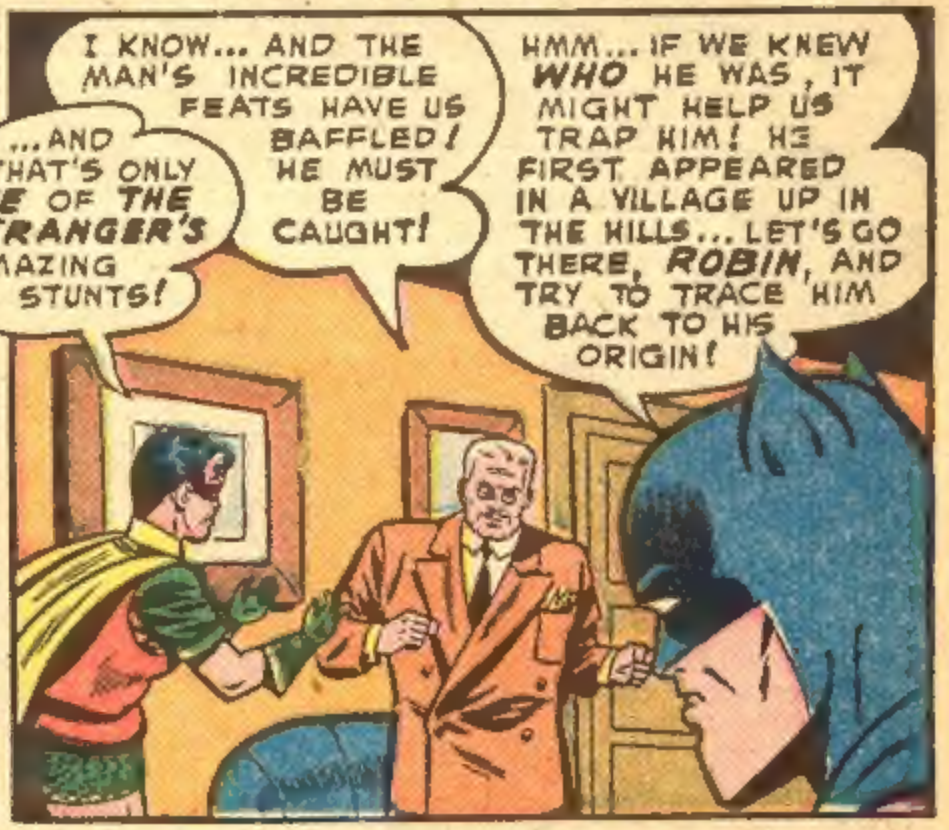
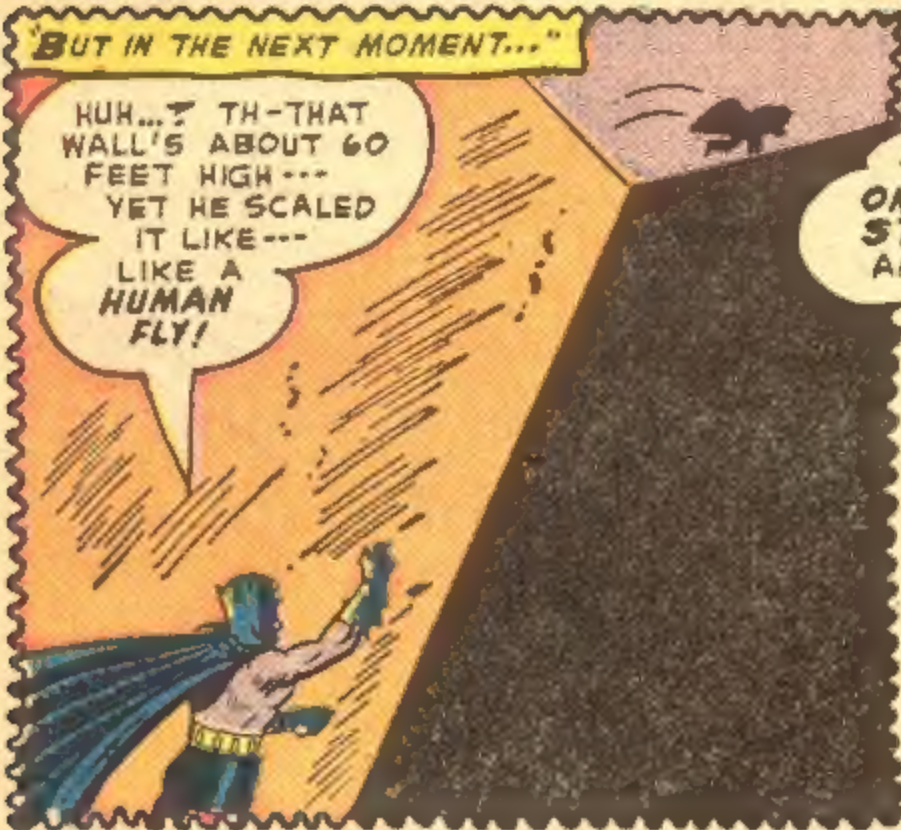
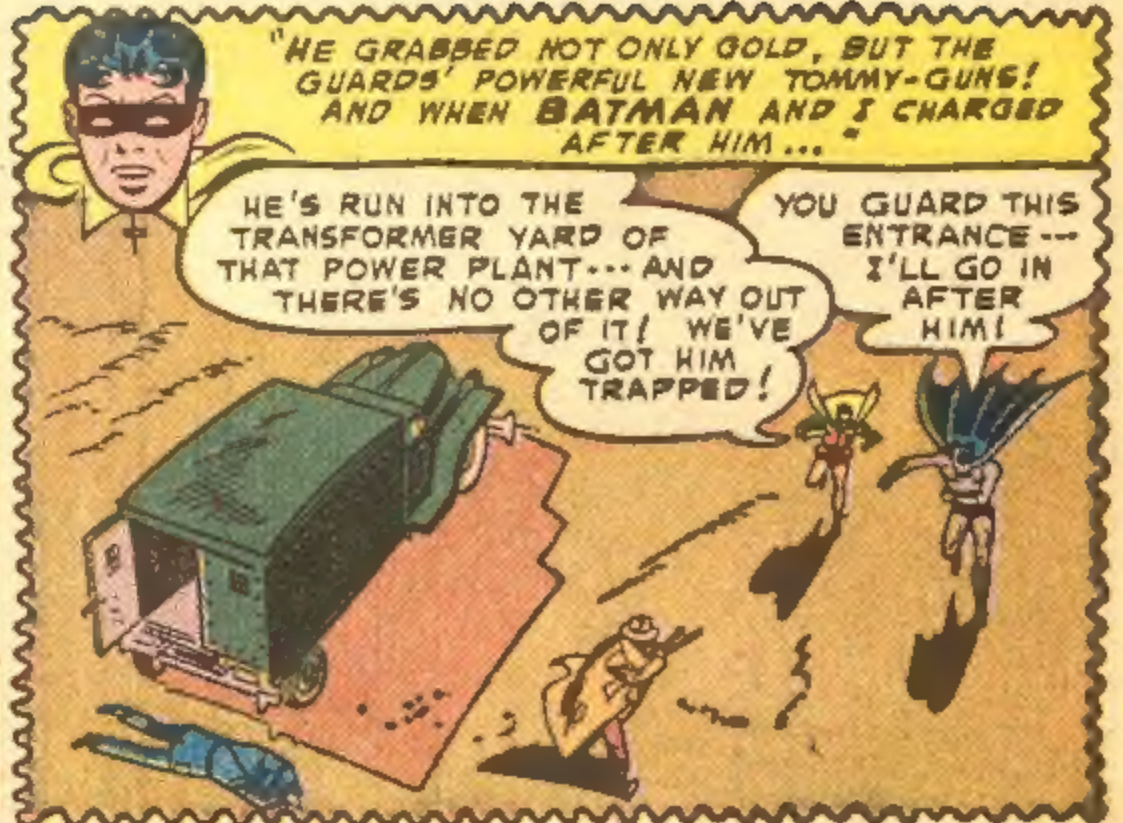
I'VE A HUNCH THE STRANGER MUST'VE STRUCK AGAIN!

SHORTLY, IN THE OFFICE OF POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON...

IT'S TRUE, I TELL YOU... HE ROBBED THE GUN COMPANY OF MONEY AND A POWERFUL NEW GUN-MODEL, THEN VANISHED!

QUEER, HOW HE ALWAYS STEALS POWERFUL WEAPONS AS WELL AS OTHER LOOT WHEN HE COMMITS HIS ROBBERIES!



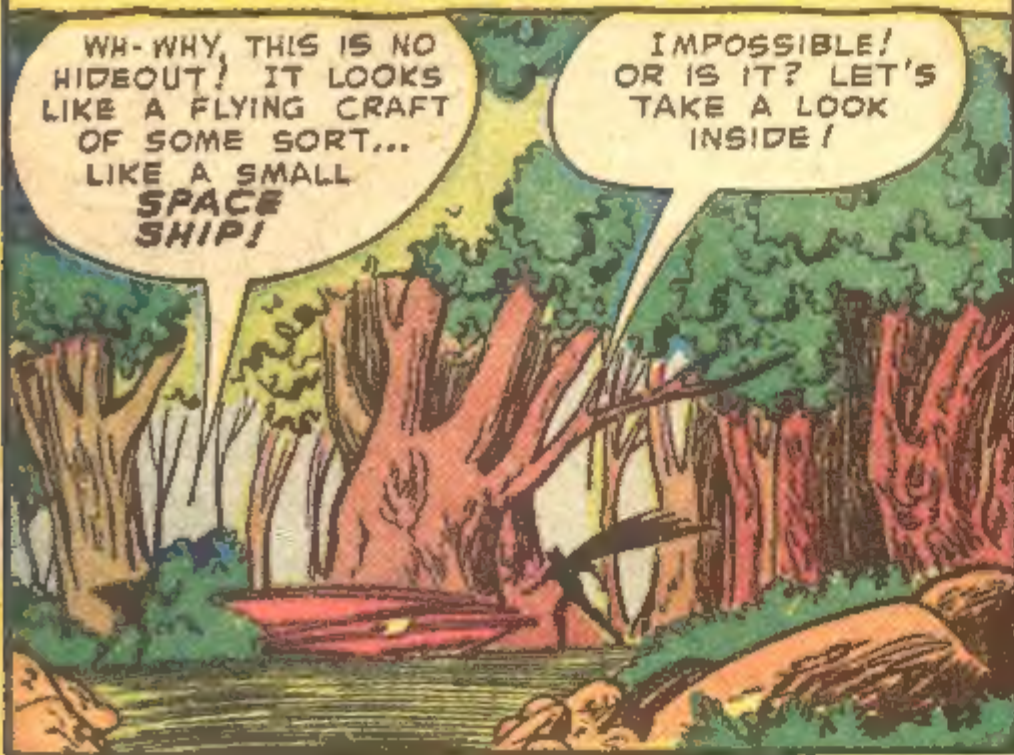




IMMEDIATELY, THE CAPED CRIME-BUSTERS LAND IN A CLEARING, ONLY TO BE GREETED BY A STARTLING SIGHT...

WH-WHY, THIS IS NO HIDEOUT! IT LOOKS LIKE A FLYING CRAFT OF SOME SORT... LIKE A SMALL **SPACE SHIP!**

IMPOSSIBLE! OR IS IT? LET'S TAKE A LOOK INSIDE!



BUT WHEN THEY TRY TO OPEN THE DOORS OF THE STRANGE VESSEL...

WHAT SORT OF METAL IS THIS? OUR TOOLS CAN'T EVEN DENT IT! CAN THIS THING REALLY COME FROM SOME OTHER PLANET?

**BATMAN...** LISTEN! THAT LOW THROBBING! SOMETHING'S COMING DOWN OUT OF THE SKY!



HASTILY, THE DUO HIDES AND WATCHES...

IF THIS IS AN ACCOMPLICE OF THE **STRANGER** WHO JUST ARRIVED, WE ARE IN TIME! WE CAN GRAB HIM WHEN HE COMES OUT! HOOK YOUR ROPE TO THIS TREE AND GET READY!

**ANOTHER** OF THEM--- AND IT IS A SPACE-SHIP! WHAT KIND OF MYSTERY HAVE WE STUMBLERD INTO?



AND AS THE NEWLY-ARRIVED SHIP OPENS, TWO SHADOWY FIGURES SWOOP DOWN...

GOT HIM! NOW TO-- **BATMAN!** HE... HE'S NOT **HUMAN!**

HOLD HIM--- DON'T LET HIM USE ANY OF HIS WEAPONS!



BUT WHEN THEIR WEIRD PRISONER SPEAKS, A STUNNING SURPRISE...

WHY, YOU SPEAK OUR LANGUAGE!

YES, **BATMAN...** WE MARTIANS ARE QUITE FAMILIAR WITH YOUR GREAT CAREER!

YOU MEAN, YOU'RE FROM **MARS?**

EXACTLY! WE'VE KEPT OUR SCIENTIFIC CIVILIZATION SECRET FROM YOU EARTH INHABITANTS, BECAUSE WE WANT TO KEEP OUR PEACEFUL WORLD UN-CHANGED! ONLY TO PURSUE A DANGEROUS MARTIAN CRIMINAL HAVE I, **ROH KAR**, FIRST LAWMAN OF **MARS**, COME TO EARTH!







"YOU SEE, OUR TELEVISOSCOPES HAVE LONG ENABLED US TO WATCH EVENTS ON EARTH..."

THIS **BATMAN** OF EARTH IS SURELY THE GREATEST LAWMAN OF THE UNIVERSE!

YOU TOO ARE GREAT, ROH KAR, BUT THERE IS SO LITTLE CRIME ON MARS, YOU HAVE SMALL CHANCE TO PROVE IT!



"YES, WE HAVE LITTLE CRIME ON PEACEFUL MARS... WEAPONS ARE ALMOST UNKNOWN THERE! ALL OF WHICH ENABLED A DISTORTED GENIUS, NAMED QUORK, TO EMBARK ON A CAREER OF EVIL..."

HA, HA... THE INVISIBILITY BELT I STOLE MADE IT EASY TO ROB THAT MERCHANT-- AND WITH THIS PERSONAL-FLIGHT JET UNIT, I CAN GET AWAY FAST!

ROH KAR! THAT ROBBER IS ESCAPING!

DON'T WORRY.. I'LL CATCH UP WITH HIM!



"I FOLLOWED QUORK'S EVIL TRAIL, ALL ACROSS OUR DESERT WORLD, TO THE SOUTHERN CANAL CITIES..."

YES, QUORK WENT TOWARD THE **SPACE RESEARCH CENTER!**

I KNEW I'D OVERTAKE HIM... I'LL SOON HAVE HIM!



"BUT QUORK, DESPERATELY SEEKING TO EVADE CAPTURE, HAD USED HIS STOLEN SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENTS TO BREAK INTO THE RESEARCH CENTER, AND..."

HE STOLE ONE OF OUR SECRET EXPERIMENTAL SPACE SHIPS AND HAS TAKEN OFF!

QUICK... MAKE READY ANOTHER SHIP AS SOON AS POSSIBLE! HE MUST BE HEADING FOR EARTH, THE ONLY OTHER PLANET WITH AN ATMOSPHERE SIMILAR TO OURS!



MY DETECTION INSTRUMENTS FINALLY LED ME HERE, TO QUORK'S HIDDEN SHIP! HE MUST BE CAUGHT BEFORE HE USES MARTIAN SCIENCE TO COMMIT CRIME ON EARTH!

HE'S ALREADY DOING SO! THIS EXPLAINS THOSE INCREDIBLE CRIMES... **THE STRANGER** MUST BE QUORK! WELL--- TOGETHER, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO CATCH HIM!

TO WORK WITH THE GREAT **BATMAN** ON A CASE WILL BE AN HONOR! BUT IT MUST BE KEPT SECRET... WE DON'T WANT EARTH PEOPLE TO LEARN OF OUR MARTIAN CIVILIZATION YET!

I ALWAYS COOPERATE WITH LEGAL AUTHORITY, AND YOU'RE THE LAWMAN OF MARS! I AGREE!

I WILL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL THOUGH... THE RICH OXYGEN OF EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE MAKES ME DIZZY, AFTER THE THIN AIR OF DESERT MARS!

YES---BUT IF YOU **BREATHE LIGHTLY** TILL YOU GET USED TO THE CHANGED AIR, YOU'LL BE ALLRIGHT!



THEN, AS THE MARTIAN SLEUTH BRINGS FORTH HIS MASS OF SCIENTIFIC DETECTION DEVICES...

WE'LL TAKE THESE THINGS WITH US IN YOUR **BAT-PLANE**, AND I'LL LEAVE MY OWN SHIP HERE --- LOCKED!

GOOD IDEA... WE'LL HELP YOU LOAD THEM IN THE **BATPLANE**!



SO LEAVING THE LOCKED SPACE SHIPS HIDDEN, THE MOST UNUSUAL TRIO OF DETECTIVES IN HISTORY SOON FLIES SOUTH TOWARD GOTHAM CITY...

LOCATING QUORK WON'T BE EASY... THE ONLY LEAD WE HAVE IS THAT HE ALWAYS SEEMS TO STEAL **WEAPONS** ALONG WITH HIS OTHER LOOT!

YES, HE ALWAYS TAKES THINGS TO USE FOR FUTURE CRIMES! BUT THIS **HUMAN-COMPASS** WILL LEAD US TO HIM, **BATMAN**!

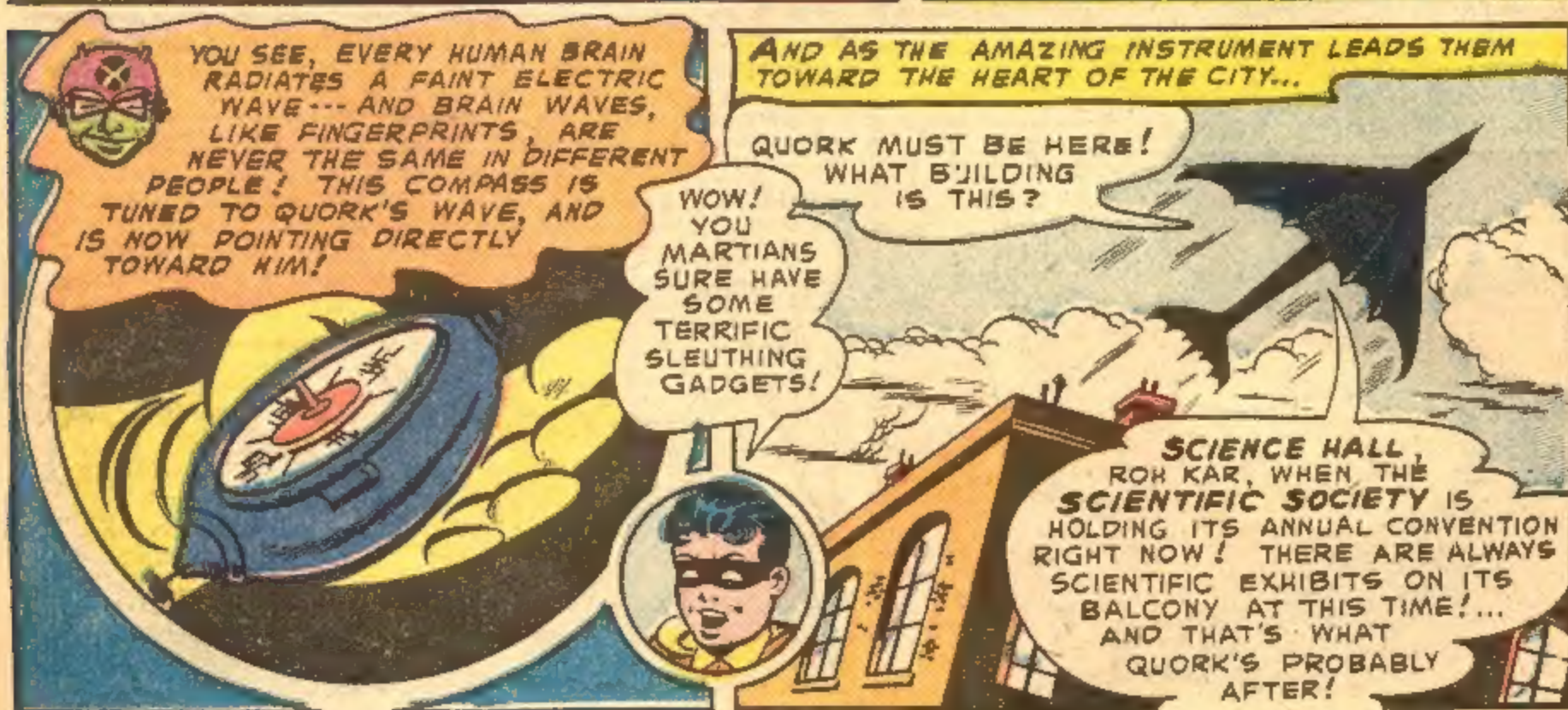


YOU SEE, EVERY HUMAN BRAIN RADIATES A FAINT ELECTRIC WAVE--- AND BRAIN WAVES, LIKE FINGERPRINTS, ARE NEVER THE SAME IN DIFFERENT PEOPLE! THIS COMPASS IS TUNED TO QUORK'S WAVE, AND IS NOW POINTING DIRECTLY TOWARD HIM!

AND AS THE AMAZING INSTRUMENT LEADS THEM TOWARD THE HEART OF THE CITY...

QUORK MUST BE HERE! WHAT BUILDING IS THIS?

WOW! YOU MARTIANS SURE HAVE SOME TERRIFIC SLEUTHING GADGETS!

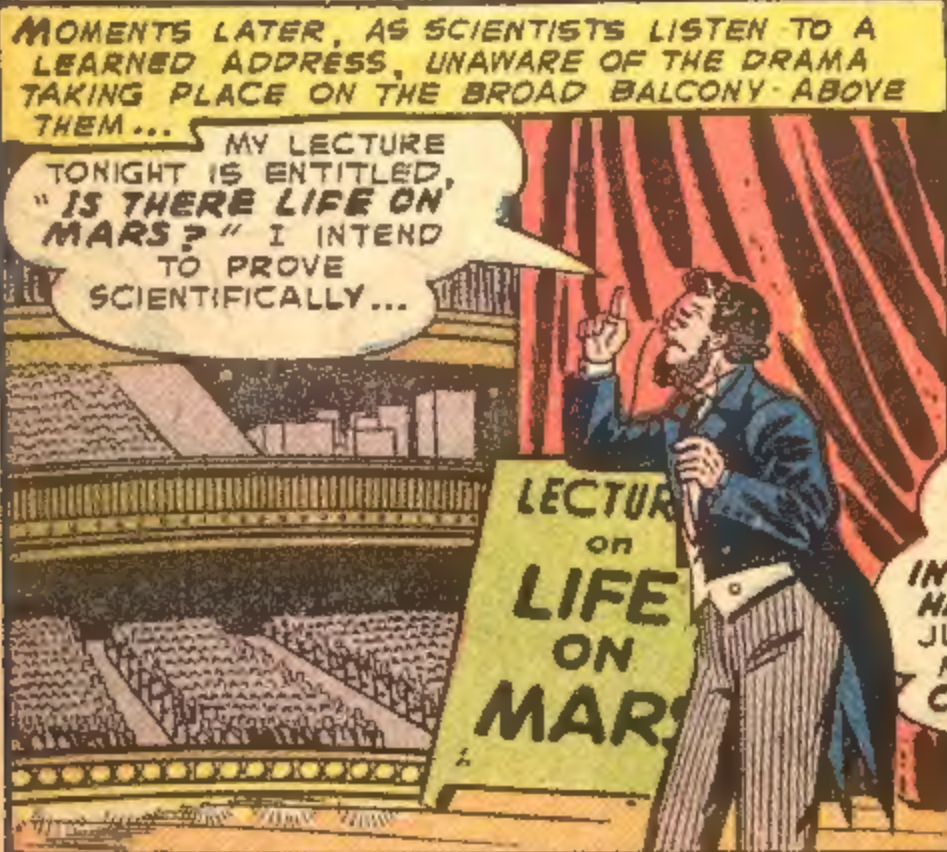


**SCIENCE HALL**, ROX KAR, WHEN THE **SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY** IS HOLDING ITS ANNUAL CONVENTION RIGHT NOW! THERE ARE ALWAYS SCIENTIFIC EXHIBITS ON ITS BALCONY AT THIS TIME!... AND THAT'S WHAT QUORK'S PROBABLY AFTER!

MOMENTS LATER, AS SCIENTISTS LISTEN TO A LEARNED ADDRESS, UNAWARE OF THE DRAMA TAKING PLACE ON THE BROAD BALCONY ABOVE THEM...

MY LECTURE TONIGHT IS ENTITLED, "**IS THERE LIFE ON MARS?**" I INTEND TO PROVE SCIENTIFICALLY...

LECTURE  
on  
**LIFE  
ON  
MARS**



... THAT LIFE ON MARS IS IMPOSSIBLE!

LOOK! THOSE CASES MARKED **"NEW RADIUM ISOTOPES"** AND **"SUPER-ANAESTHETIC GAS"** HAVE BEEN LOOTED! BUT QUORK ISN'T HERE!

HE IS HERE... WEARING A MARTIAN **INVISIBILITY HALO**! HE JUST SMASHED MY **HUMAN COMPASS**!





SPOTTING A NEARBY VENTILATING FAN, THE RESOURCEFUL BATMAN ACTS SWIFTLY...

THIS HARMLESS DUST FROM ONE OF THE EXHIBITS SHOULD OUTLINE HIM IF HE'S HERE!

THERE HE IS... LOOK OUT, ROH KAR!



THEN, INSTANTLY, THE CRIMINAL SWITCHES OFF HIS INVISIBILITY BELT, AND...

HOLD IT! SO YOU CAME AFTER ME TO EARTH, EH, ROH KAR? WELL, NEITHER OF YOU MOVE, OR THIS EARTH BRAT WILL DIE! I'M GOING OUT OF HERE WITH HIM!

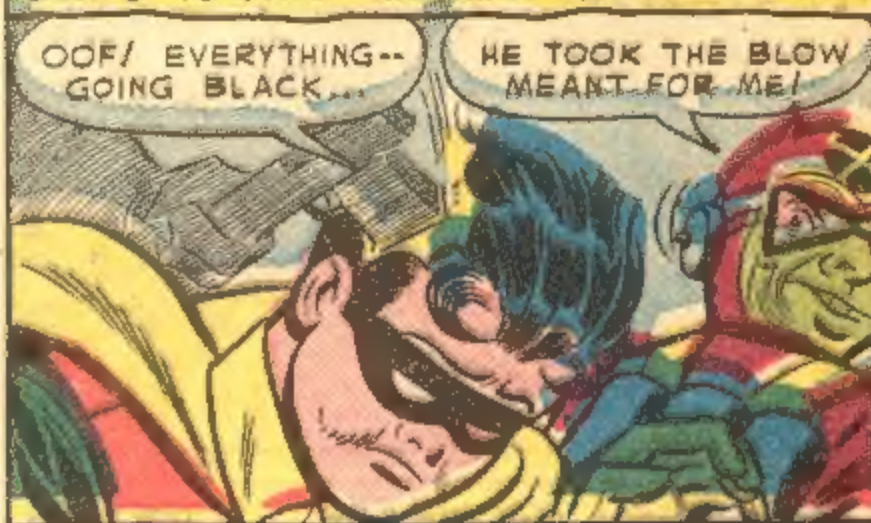
CAN'T RISK ROBIN'S LIFE... HE'S UNCONSCIOUS, AND THIS MARTIAN MOBSTER IS MERCILESS!



AND AS DUST MAKES AN UNSEEN FIGURE VAGUELY VISIBLE, THE BOY WONDER LEAPS TO SAVE THE MARTIAN MANHUNTER...

OOF! EVERYTHING-- GOING BLACK...

HE TOOK THE BLOW MEANT FOR ME!



AT THAT INSTANT, ROH-KAR STEPS FORWARD, HIS HAND MOVING DEFTLY...

I CAN'T LET YOU TAKE THAT LAD! HE WAS STUNNED SAVING ME!

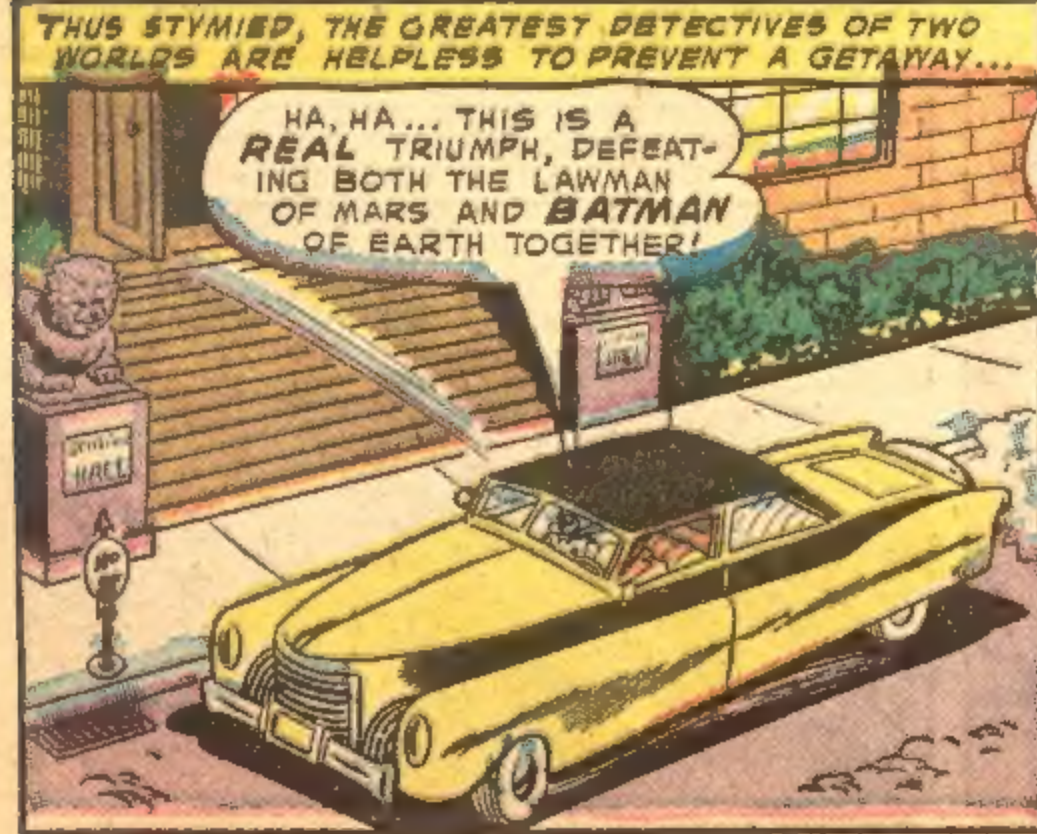
GET BACK, OR I'LL...

EASY, ROH-KAR, WE'VE GOT TO LET HIM GO!



THUS STYMIED, THE GREATEST DETECTIVES OF TWO WORLDS ARE HELPLESS TO PREVENT A GETAWAY...

HA, HA... THIS IS A REAL TRIUMPH, DEFEATING BOTH THE LAWMAN OF MARS AND BATMAN OF EARTH TOGETHER!



WHILE UP ON THE ROOF...

WE DON'T KNOW WHERE HE'S GONE, AND WE CAN'T SEARCH FOR HIM IN THE BATPLANE BECAUSE HE'D KILL ROBIN ON THE SPOT IF HE SAW US COMING AFTER HIM!

BUT PERHAPS WE CAN TRACE WHERE HE'S GONE... WITH THE AID OF MARTIAN SCIENCE AND YOUR EARTH KNOWLEDGE! LOOK!







UNSEEN BY QUORK, I DROPPED AN "EAR" INTO HIS POCKET! IT'S A TINY MARTIAN **DETECTOPHONE DEVICE** WHICH BROADCASTS EVERY SOUND AROUND IT TO THIS RECEIVER!

AMAZING! LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN HEAR FROM IT!

WITH EACH PASSING SOUND, BATMAN'S QUICK MIND REGISTERS A NEW LOCATION...

NOW HIS CAR MOTOR IS LABORING UPHILL---AND THERE'S A LOUD SOUND OF MACHINERY CRUSHING ROCK!

THE ROCK QUARRY ON **GRANITE HILL**... THAT'S WHERE THEY ARE! AND BEYOND IT, ON THAT SAME ROAD, IS THE TESTING RANGE USED BY THE COMPANY THAT MAKES **GUIDED MISSILE-BOMBS!**



AND SOON, UP INTO THE GATHERING DUSK, SOAR TWO WEIRD SHAPES...

I MUST REALLY LOOK LIKE A **FLYING BATMAN** IN THIS OUTFIT!

THAT'S IT... USE THE CONTROLS IN YOUR HAND TO ALTER DIRECTION BY SHIFTING THE JETS! YOU'RE DOING FINE!

**ZOOM ZOOM**



AND FROM THE HIDDEN "EAR" IN THE POCKET OF THE UNSUSPECTING CRIMINAL, REVEALING SOUNDS ARE TRANSMITTED TO THE TENSE TEAM OF MANHUNTERS...

I CAN! THAT'S THE SOUND OF **TUGBOAT WHISTLES**, WHICH MEANS THEY'RE CROSSING A BRIDGE... AND THOSE **LOCOMOTIVE NOISES** MEAN RAILWAY TRACKS! HE MUST BE DRIVING ACROSS **WEST BRIDGE!**

I CAN MAKE NOTHING OF THE SOUNDS I HEAR!



HE'S ALWAYS STOLEN POWERFUL WEAPONS---AND MUST BE PLANNING TO GRAB SOME OF THOSE MISSILE BOMBS NOW! BUT IF HE SEES THE **BAT-PLANE** COMING AFTER HIM, HE'LL FINISH **ROBIN!**

WE CAN GET THERE WITHOUT BEING SEEN, USING THESE **PERSONAL JET-FLIGHT UNITS!** QUICK--STRAP ONE ON... I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO OPERATE IT!

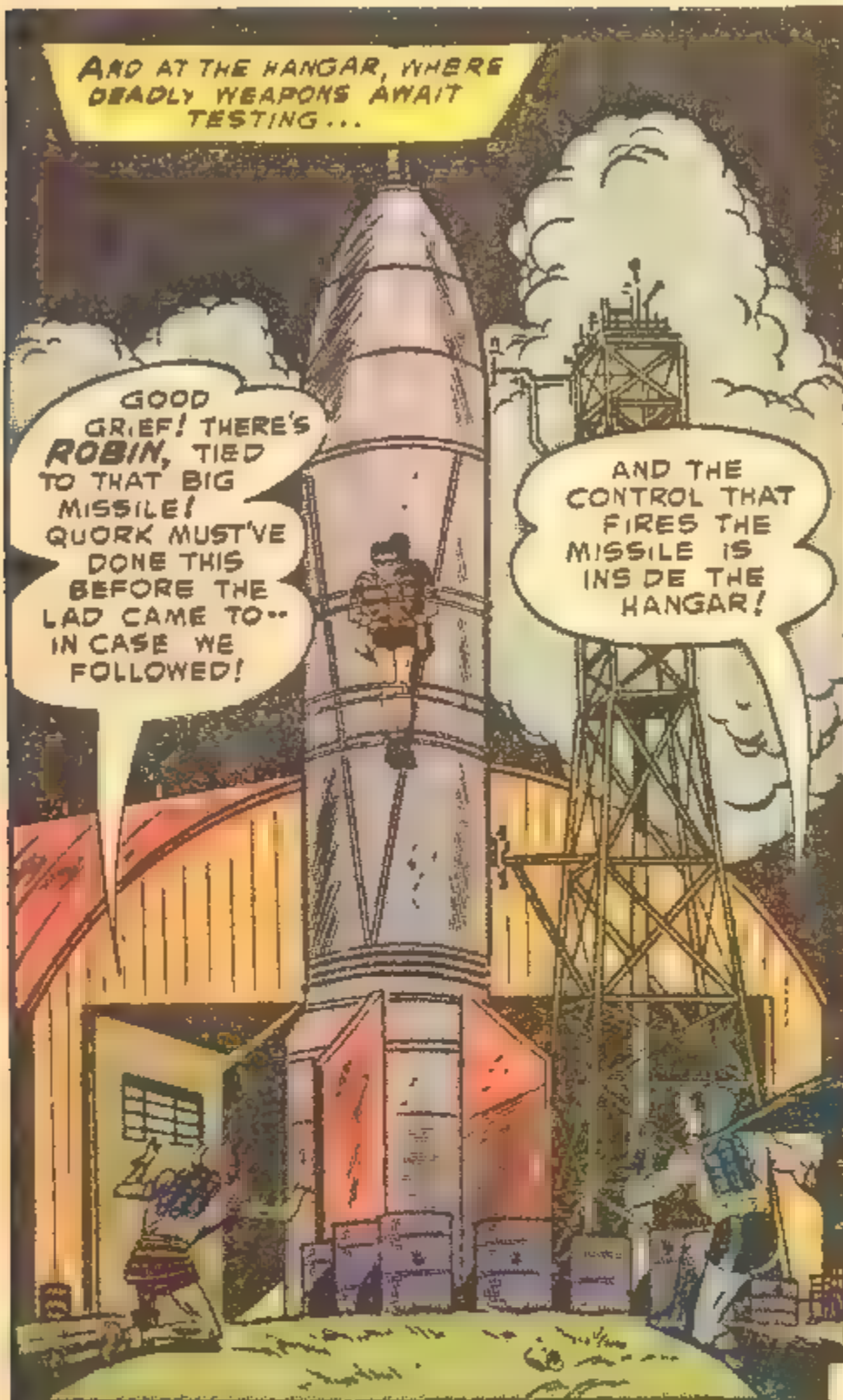
MINUTES LATER, AS THE TWO FLYING MAN-HUNTERS SWEEP STEALTHILY DOWN TOWARD THE ISOLATED MISSILE RANGE...

QUORK MUST HAVE USED HIS INVISIBILITY BELT TO SNEAK IN AND KNOCK OUT EVERYONE HERE!

IF HE'S AFTER MISSILE-BOMBS, HE'LL BE AT THAT HANGAR! WE'D BETTER STEAL UP ON FOOT!







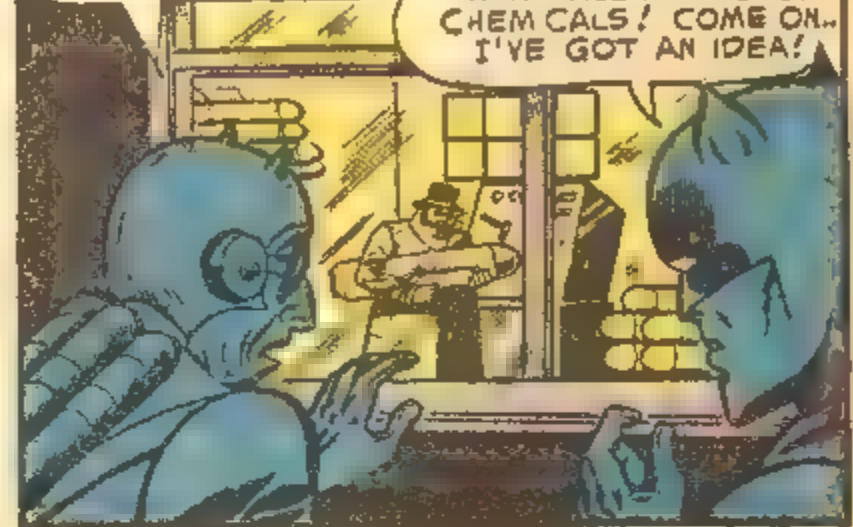
AND AT THE HANGAR, WHERE DEADLY WEAPONS AWAIT TESTING...

GOOD GRIEF! THERE'S **ROBIN**, TIED TO THAT BIG MISSILE! QUORK MUST'VE DONE THIS BEFORE THE LAD CAME TO-- IN CASE WE FOLLOWED!

AND THE CONTROL THAT FIRES THE MISSILE IS INSIDE THE HANGAR!

HE CAN FIRE THAT BIG MISSILE AND DESTROY **ROBIN** BEFORE WE CAN EVEN GRAB HIM!

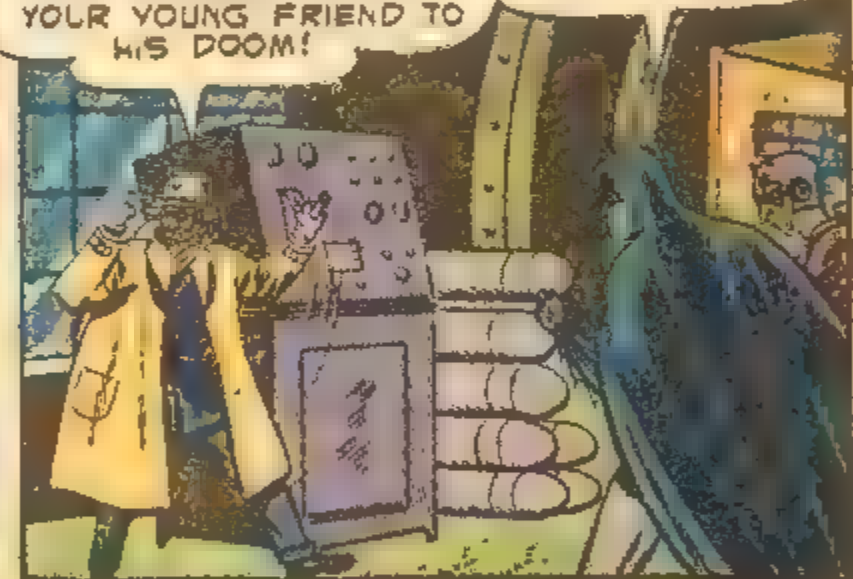
WA T... WE'VE STILL A CHANCE TO TRICK HIM! EXPERIMENTAL STATIONS LIKE THIS CONTAIN TANKS FILLED WITH ALL SORTS OF CHEMICALS! COME ON... I'VE GOT AN IDEA!



WHAT IS **BATMAN** PLANNING? SOME MINUTES LATER...

SO YOU **DID** FOLLOW! IF YOU TAKE ONE STEP NEARER, **BATMAN**, THAT MISSILE CARRIES YOUR YOUNG FRIEND TO HIS DOOM!

I---I GUESS HE'S OUTSCHEMED US, ROH... WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING!



HA, HA... THE GREATEST DETECTIVES OF TWO WORLDS CANNOT OUTWIT QUORK! I'M TAKING ALL THE WEAPONS I'VE STOLEN BACK TO MARS --- AND WITH THEM, I'LL LOOT THE WHOLE PLANET!

SO THAT IS YOUR PLAN! IT'S DIABOLICAL, TO TAKE WEAPONS TO PEACEFUL MARS!

DIABOLICAL? HA, HA, HA. IT'S **WONDERFUL** TO THINK I'VE MADE SUCH FOOLS OF **BATMAN** AND ROH KARI! HA HA HA

HA HA HA

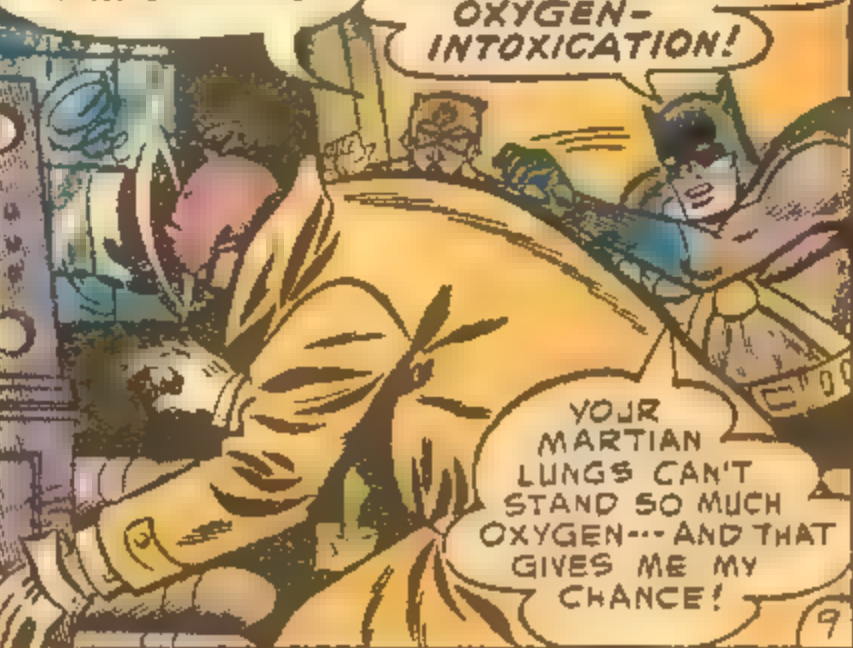
IT'S WORKING, HE'S BECOMING SLAPHAPPY... JUST A FEW SECONDS MORE!



ABRUPTLY, THE WILDLY-LAUGHING CRIMINAL STAGGERS...

EH? WH-WHAT'S COME OVER ME? I F-FEEL DIZZY... DRUNK... EVERYTHING SPINNING...

JUST AS I'D HOPED! **PURE OXYGEN** IS POURING IN THROUGH THE WINDOW, FROM A TANK I'D SET UP THERE, AND IS CAUSING YOU **OXYGEN-INTOXICATION!**



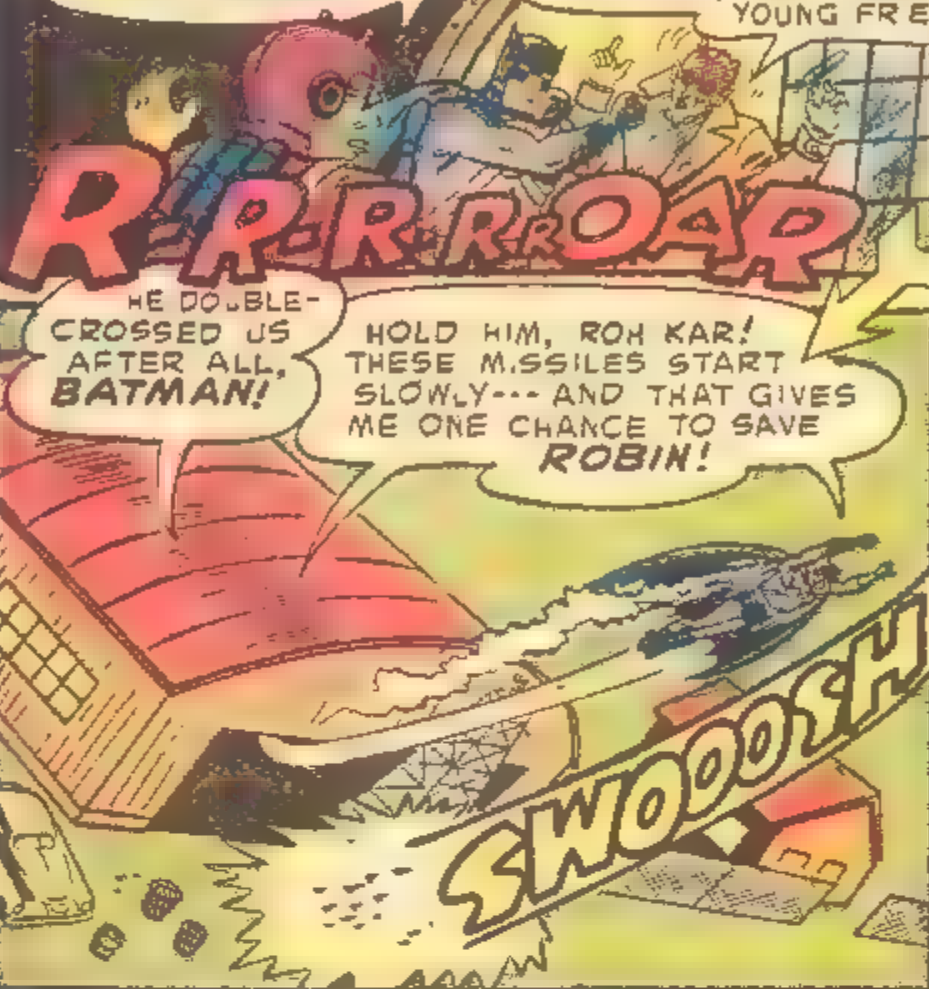
YOUR MARTIAN LUNGS CAN'T STAND SO MUCH OXYGEN---AND THAT GIVES ME MY CHANCE!



YOUR TRICK WORKED, **BATMAN!** I BREATHED ONLY IN LITTLE GASPS, AS YOU INSTRUCTED, AND I WASN'T MUCH AFFECTED... BUT IT DIZZIED QUORK LONG ENOUGH!

NO--- YOU **HAVEN'T** WON! HEAR THAT ROAR? I ALSO HAD A **TIME-FUSE** SET TO DETONATE THAT MISSILE OUTSIDE, AFTER I WAS GONE--- AND IT'S GOING UP NOW, WITH YOUR YOUNG FRIEND!

AND AS THE DEADLY MISSILE ROARS MAJESTICALLY UPWARD, A JET-POWERED HUMAN FORM STREAKS BESIDE IT...

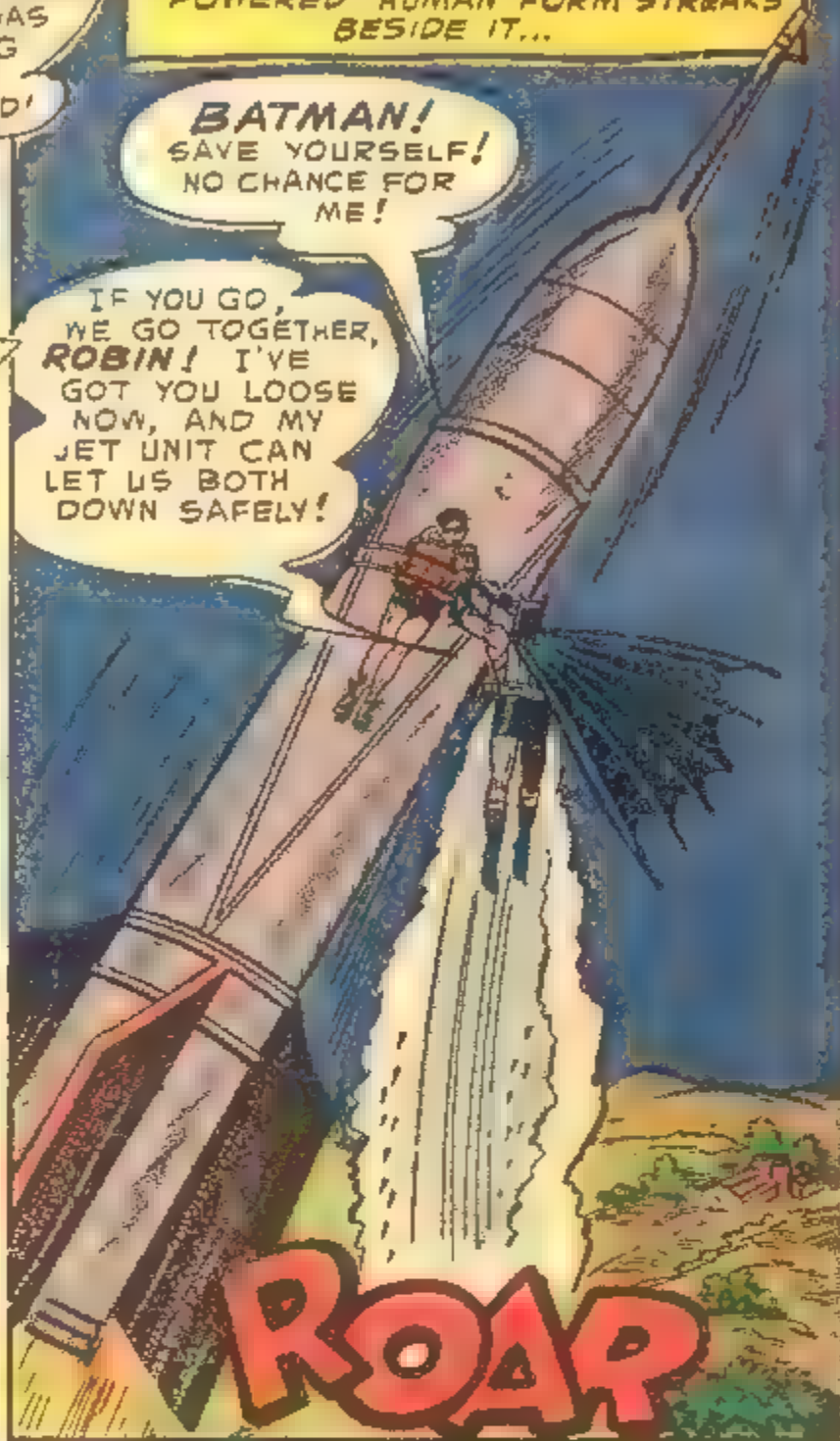


WE DOUBLE-CROSSED US AFTER ALL, **BATMAN!**

HOLD HIM, ROH KAR! THESE MISSILES START SLOWLY--- AND THAT GIVES ME ONE CHANCE TO SAVE **ROBIN!**

**BATMAN!** SAVE YOURSELF! NO CHANCE FOR ME!

IF YOU GO, WE GO TOGETHER, **ROBIN!** I'VE GOT YOU LOOSE NOW, AND MY JET UNIT CAN LET US BOTH DOWN SAFELY!



SECONDS LATER, FAR OUT ON THE TESTING-RANGE...

I'D HAVE BEEN IN THAT BLAST IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU, **BATMAN!**

WE'RE GOING BACK TO MARS, CRIMINAL! YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE FROM THE **MOON PRISON** THERE!

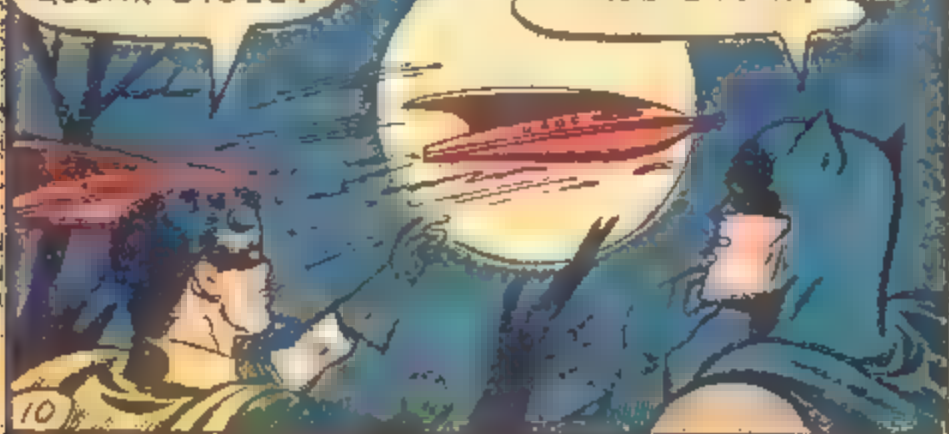
**BOOM**



AND SO, PRESENTLY, AS THE LAWMAN OF MARS GOES BACK INTO THE SKY...

HE'S TOWING BACK THE SHIP QUORK STOLE!

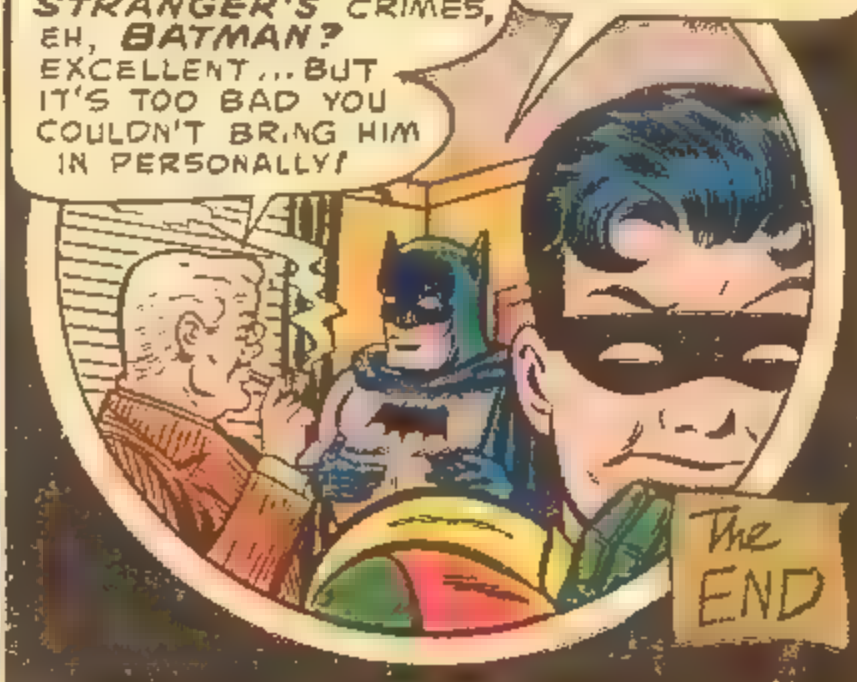
GUESS NOBODY WOULD EVER BELIEVE **THIS** CASE IF WE TOLD THE TRUE STORY!



THUS, BACK IN THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE, AN HOUR LATER...

YOU'RE POSITIVE YOU'VE PUT AN END TO **THE STRANGER'S** CRIMES, EH, **BATMAN?** EXCELLENT... BUT IT'S TOO BAD YOU COULDN'T BRING HIM IN PERSONALLY!

WELL, SIR, WE CAN'T **ALWAYS** BE PERFECT!



The  
**END**





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Exotic string of simulated pearls 17 inches long with fashionable clasp

70 BAGS OR 15c & 10 BAGS

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115 BAGS OR 25c & 10 BAGS



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(Print in pencil only)

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YOUR TURN TO BAT, PUD.

GEE! I ALMOST FORGOT!

FORGOT WHAT PUD?

WOW! LOOK AT OL PUD GO

WONDER WHERE HE'S GOIN' IN SUCH A HURRY?

SWOOSH!

HOW BOUT MARBLES, PUD?

SORRY FELLOWS.

HEY PUD WANNA PLAY SOME FOOTBALL?

SORRY FELLOWS

WHY THE HURRY PUD?

I KNEW YOU'D BE RETURNING FROM THE STORE WITH A BIG BAG OF FLEER DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM!

I'D RUN ANYWHERE FOR DUBBLE BUBBLE!

ITS SECRET SWEET TASTE CAN'T BE BEAT!

-AND NEITHER CAN ITS BUBBLES!

DON'T FORGET THE FUNNIES, FACTS AND FORTUNES TOO!

LOOK FOR BIG PACKAGES OF DUBBLE BUBBLE IN YOUR FAVORITE STORE!

FRANK H. FLEER CORP. PHILADELPHIA 41, PA.

# CASEY

## THE COP

HENRY BACHMAN

THESE PRISONERS CERTAINLY PUT IN A DAY'S WORK

LOOK AT BUTCH HE'S BEEN AT THAT ROCK PILE FOR FIVE HOURS!

OFFICER CASEY, INSTEAD OF GOING TO THE MOVIES TONIGHT MAY I BE EXCUSED?

SURE.

LATER-- POOR BUTCH. HE MUST BE EXHAUSTED. NO DOUBT HE WANTS TO GET TO BED EARLY. I'LL LOOK IN ON HIM.

HELLO I JUST HAD TO EXERCISE TONIGHT TO GET IN SHAPE FOR THE ROCKPILE TOMORROW!

END





BATMAN



# BATMAN

With  
**ROBIN**  
THE BOY WONDER

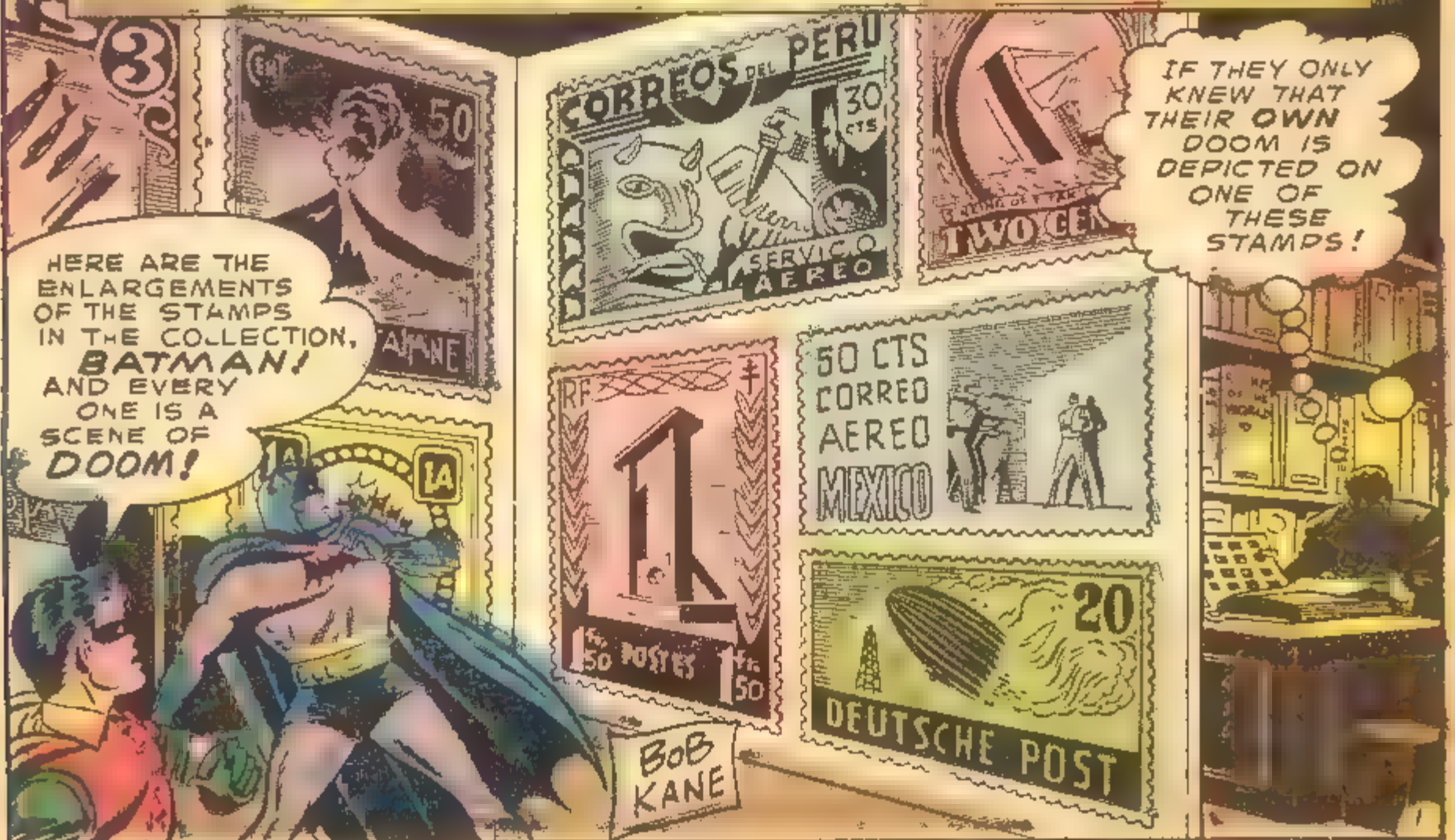
## WORLD POSTAGE

ON THE WORLD'S POSTAGE STAMPS ARE RECORDED THE GREAT EVENTS IN THE HISTORY OF MANKIND---IMPORTANT INVENTIONS, THRILLING BATTLES, COURAGEOUS DEEDS! SUCH STAMPS ARE PROBABLY IN YOUR OWN ALBUM! BUT HERE IS A SINISTER COLLECTOR WHO SAVES ONLY STAMPS WITH SCENES OF DEATH AND VIOLENCE! AND EVEN THE DARING DUO OF BATMAN AND ROBIN IS BAFFLED WHEN THE SCENES ON THESE OMINOUS STAMPS ACTUALLY COME TO LIFE! YOU'LL LEARN THE AMAZING SECRET OF THIS FANTASTIC PHILATELIST IN THE STORY OF...

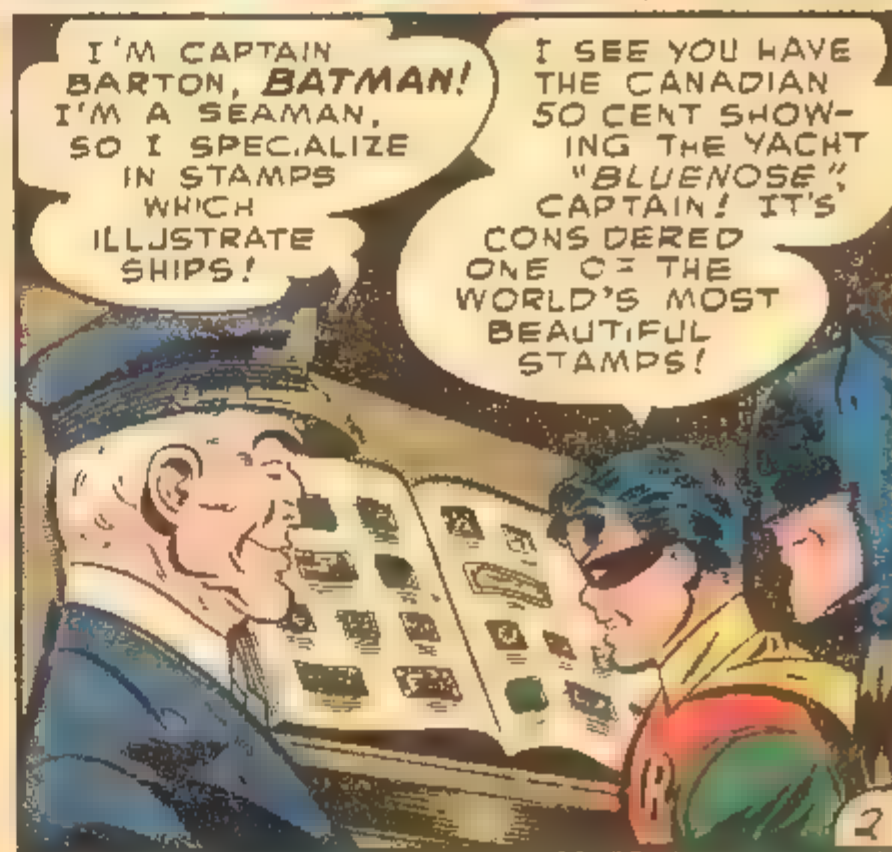
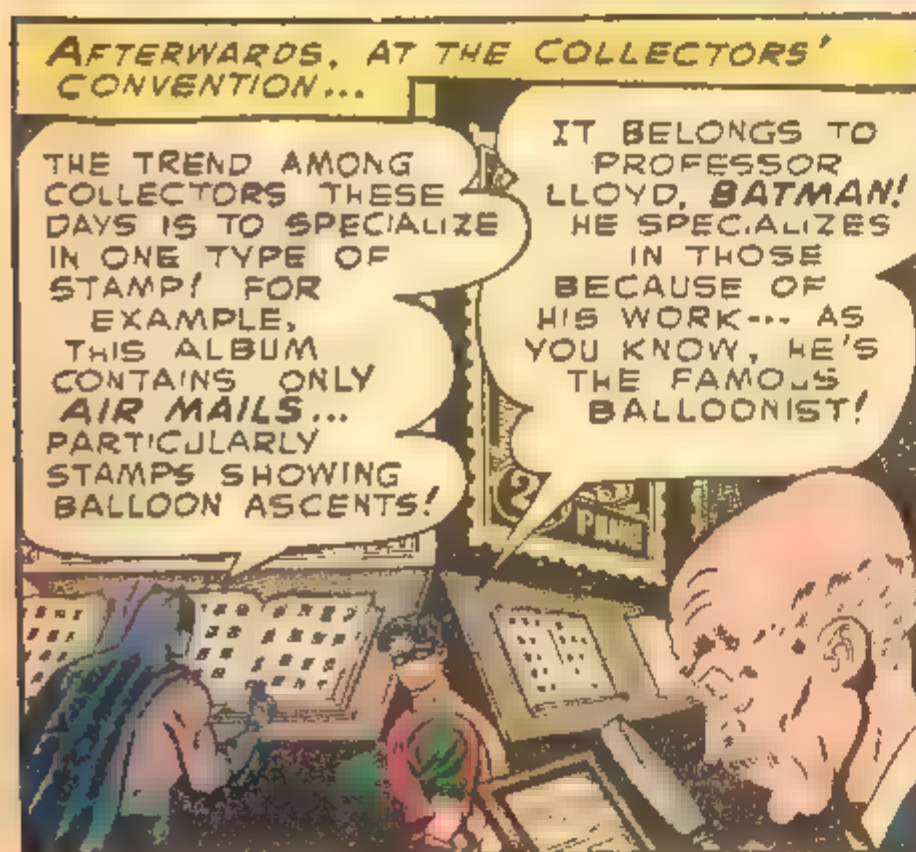
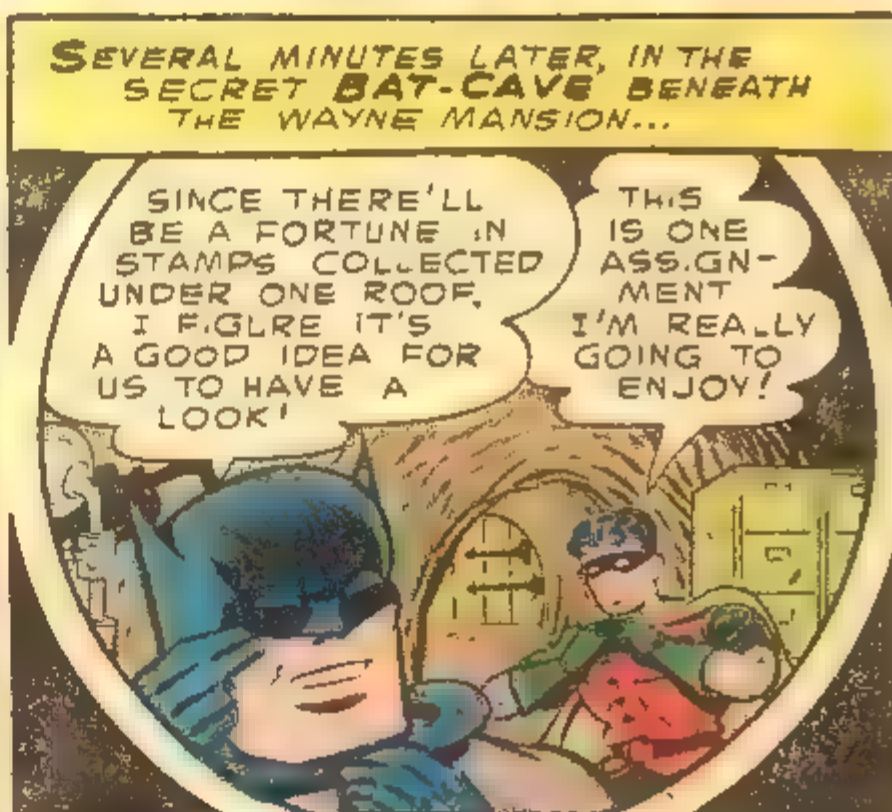
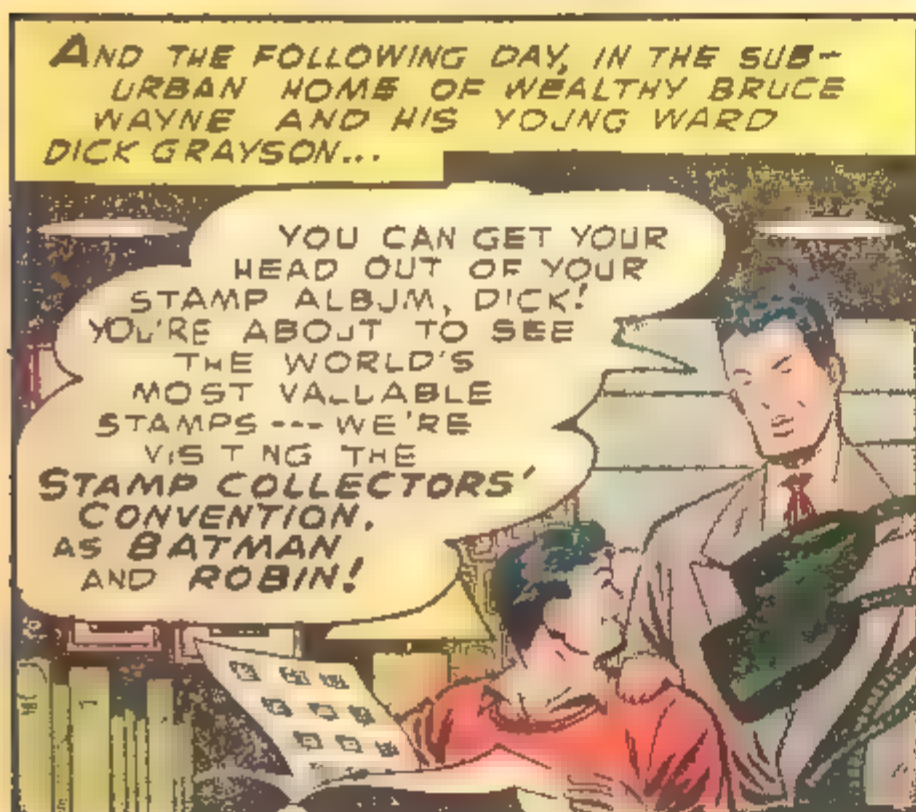
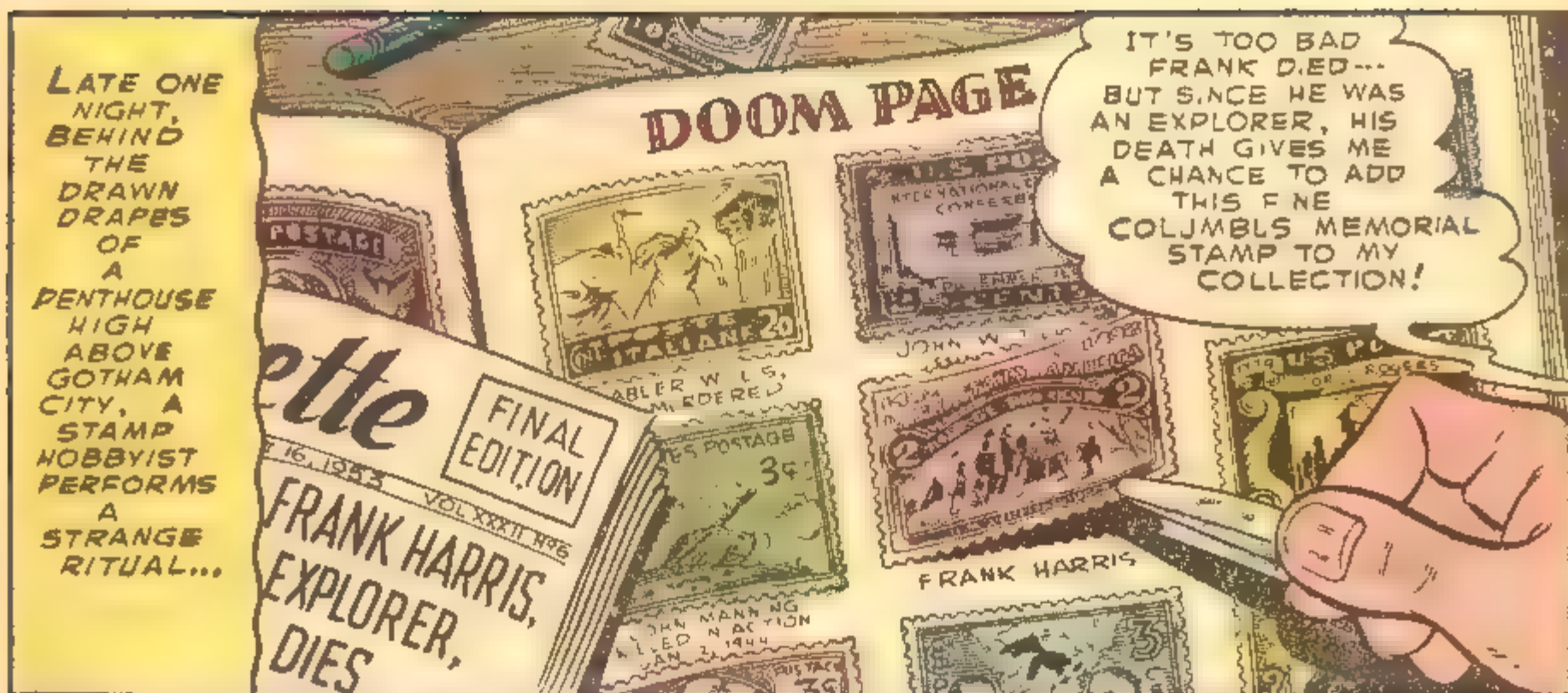
*"The* **SINISTER STAMPS!** *"*

HERE ARE THE ENLARGEMENTS OF THE STAMPS IN THE COLLECTION, **BATMAN!** AND EVERY ONE IS A SCENE OF **DOOM!**

IF THEY ONLY KNEW THAT THEIR OWN DOOM IS DEPICTED ON ONE OF THESE STAMPS!



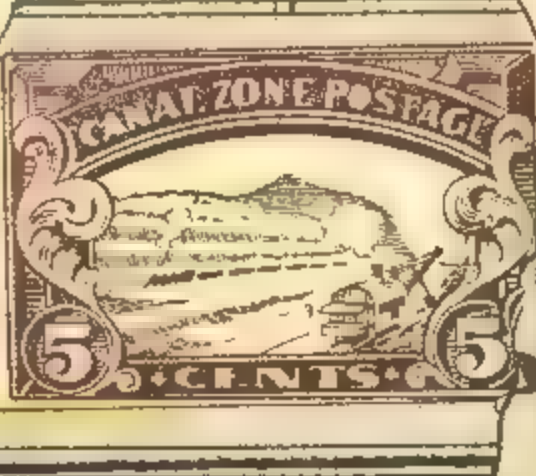




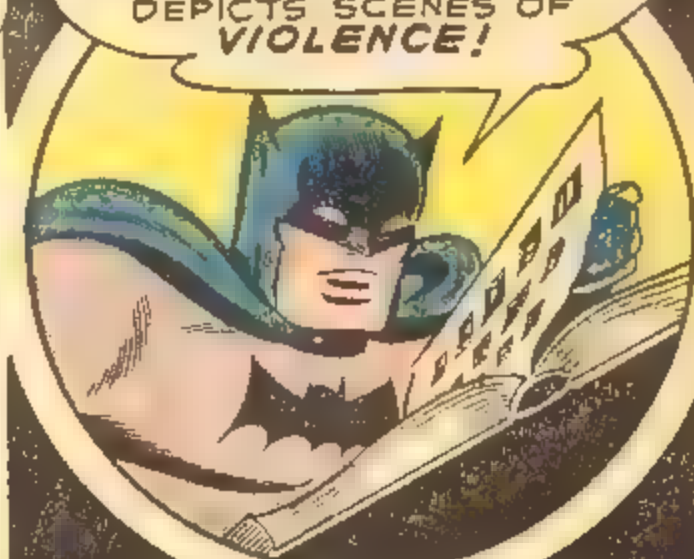


I'M A CONSTRUCTION ENGINEER, SO I COLLECT STAMPS SHOWING GREAT PROJECTS LIKE THE PANAMA CANAL! THIS PARTICULAR STAMP IS VALUABLE BECAUSE ONE OF THE SERIES WAS A CLUE IN THE PARSONS MURDER CASE!


OH, YES! THE STAMP WAS WRITTEN UP IN ALL THE PAPERS AT THE TIME! NATURALLY, WHEN A STAMP HAS A STORY CONNECTED WITH IT, ITS VALUE INCREASES!



LOOK AT THIS, ROBIN! IT'S THE MOST AMAZING ALBUM AT THE CONVENTION! EVERY STAMP---PAGE AFTER PAGE OF THEM---DEPICTS SCENES OF VIOLENCE!




A FRENCH STAMP SHOWING DEATH BY THE GUILLOTINE! THE EXECUTION OF MAXIMILIAN ON THIS MEXICAN STAMP! AND A GERMAN STAMP WHICH SHOWS THE EXPLOSION OF THE HINDENBURG DIRIGIBLE! WHO IN THE WORLD SPECIALIZES IN THESE?




AND THIS PAGE, BATMAN! IT CONTAINS THE NAMES OF DEAD PERSONS ACCOMPANIED BY A STAMP TO SYMBOLIZE THE MANNER OF THEIR DEATH!

HMM... THIS LAST ENTRY, FOR FRANK HARRIS, HAS A COLUMBUS STAMP! BUT THAT'S NOT A SCENE OF VIOLENCE! HARRIS DIED A NATURAL DEATH!



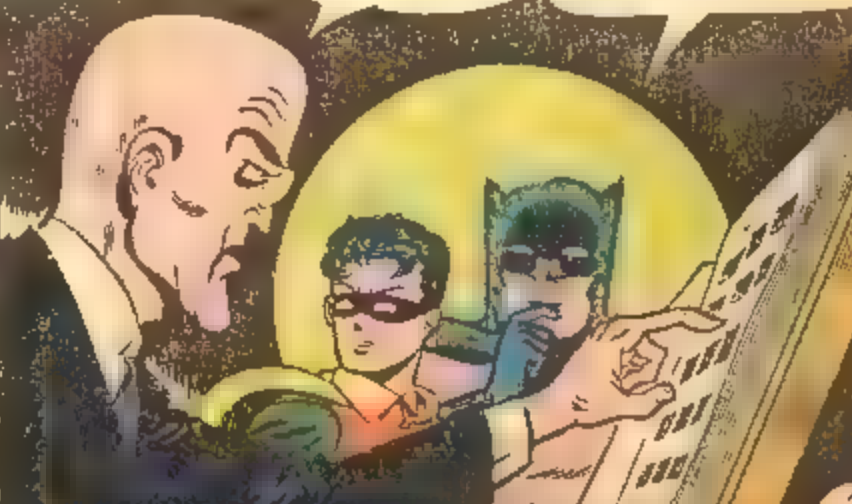
HARRIS WAS AN EXPLORER WHO WAS KNOWN FOR HIS COLLECTION OF STAMPS DEPICTING SCENES OF EXPLORATION-- LIKE THIS COLUMBUS STAMP! WAIT A MINUTE! THE OTHER MEN NAMED ON THIS PAGE---THEY WERE ALL STAMP COLLECTORS!

AND ALL MEMBERS OF THE STAMP COLLECTORS' CLUB, TO BE EXACT!



THE LATE DON MANNING AND ABNER WILLIS WERE FOUNDERS OF THE CLUB! THIS IS MY WAY OF... ER... REMEMBERING THEM! BY THE WAY, I'M CLEMENT MARN--- THIS IS MY COLLECTION!

GLAD TO KNOW YOU, MR. MARN! YOU HAVE A MOST... ER... UNIQUE COLLECTION!





**NEXT DAY...**

PROFESSOR LLOYD, WHOM WE MET AT THE STAMP CONVENTION YESTERDAY, IS TRYING FOR A NEW BALLOON ALTITUDE RECORD! HE'S TAKING ALONG A LOT OF AUTOMATIC ELECTRONIC RECORDING EQUIPMENT!

GUESS HE'LL BE TAKING OFF ANY MINUTE, **BATMAN!** THE BALLOON'S ALL READY! YOU CAN STILL SMELL THE GAS THEY USED TO INFLATE IT!

SMELL OF GAS? YES! YOU'RE RIGHT, **ROBIN!** AND THAT MEANS SOMETHING'S **WRONG!** I MUST STOP PROFESSOR LLOYD BEFORE THAT ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT STARTS TO FUNCTION!

BUT HE'S ALREADY STARTED HIS ASCENT! WHAT'S WRONG, **BATMAN?**

SAY! WHAT. WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE?

I'LL EXPLAIN IN A MOMENT, PROFESSOR! BUT YOU MUSTN'T GO UP WITH THAT BALLOON!

**SECONDS LATER...**

BOOM!

MY BALLOON! IT EXPLODED WHEN THE AUTOMATIC ELECTRIC RECORDING DEVICES STARTED!

THAT'S WHY I HAD TO STOP YOU FROM MAKING THE ASCENT! THE SPARKS FROM THE ELECTRIC EQUIPMENT MADE THE HYDROGEN, WITH WHICH YOUR BALLOON WAS INFLATED, EXPLODE--- JUST AS THE HINDENBURG DIRIGIBLE DID!

HYDROGEN! BUT MY BALLOON WAS TO HAVE BEEN FILLED WITH NON-EXPLOSIVE **HELIUM!**

I ASSUMED YOU'D USE HELIUM, PROFESSOR LLOYD! THAT'S WHY I FIGURED SOMETHING WAS WRONG WHEN **ROBIN** NOTICED THE SMELL OF GAS! THE DANGEROUS HYDROGEN HAS AN ODOR--- BUT HELIUM IS ODORLESS!

**AND AFTERWARDS...**

IF YOU HADN'T SAVED HIM, PROFESSOR LLOYD WOULD HAVE DIED IN A TRAGEDY LIKE THE ONE SHOWN ON MARN'S HINDENBURG STAMP, **BATMAN!**

YES! AND SOMEONE **WANTED** HIM TO DIE THAT WAY! Hmm... I'D LIKE TO KNOW MORE ABOUT MARN AND HIS STRANGE COLLECTION! AND THE BEST WAY, I THINK, IS TO JOIN THE STAMP CLUB-- AS **BRUCE WAYNE!**



SOME DAYS AFTER...

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON MY COLLECTION OF STAMPS WHICH DEPICT RACING CARS FOR... ER...

SOME TIME! I HOPE THAT MAKES ME ELIGIBLE TO JOIN YOUR CLUB!

SINCE BRUCE WAYNE IS KNOWN AS A WEALTHY SPORTSMAN, THE RACING CAR THEME WILL SEEM NATURAL!

THANK YOU, MR. WAYNE! WE'LL LET YOU KNOW IF YOU'RE ACCEPTED INTO OUR CLUB!



PRESENTLY, AFTER BRUCE LEAVES...

YOU KNOW OUR SYSTEM FOR CHOOSING A NEW MEMBER! YOU EACH HOLD AN ENVELOPE WITH A NEW STAMP ON IT! IF THERE IS ANYONE WHO OBJECTS TO WAYNE, LET HIM USE THE HAND CANCEL BEFORE HIM! WHEN THE ENVELOPES ARE TURNED IN, IF ONE CONTAINS A **CANCELED STAMP**, WAYNE IS BLACKBALLED!



AND FINALLY...

CONGRATULATIONS, MR. WAYNE! NOT ONE CANCELED STAMP! YOU'RE NOW A MEMBER OF OUR STAMP CLUB!

HMM... A COLLECTOR OF STAMPS DEPICTING RACING CARS! THEY SOMETIMES ARE INVOLVED IN MOST VIOLENT ACCIDENTS... AND I'VE NEVER HAD SUCH STAMPS IN MY COLLECTION!



SEVERAL DAYS AFTER...

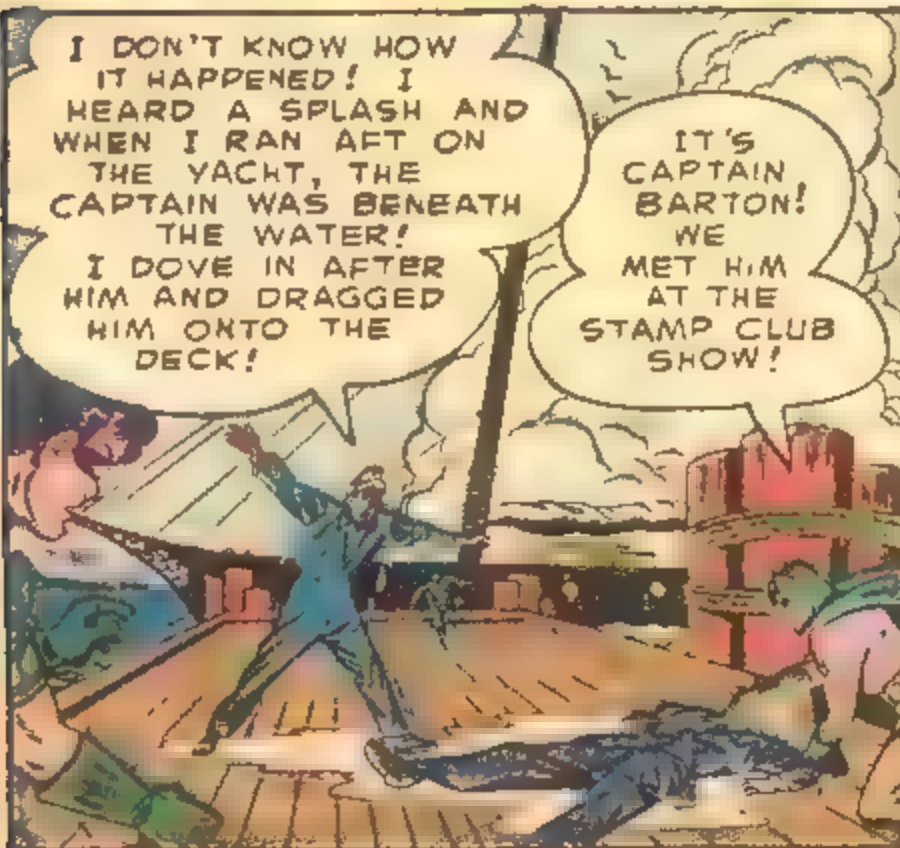
SINCE I JOINED THE STAMP CLUB AS BRUCE WAYNE, I'VE LEARNED TO CONNECT MARN WITH THE ATTEMPT ON LLOYD'S LIFE!

I'M GLAD WE WERE INVITED TO THE YACHT RACES, **BATMAN!** IT'S A CHANGE FROM STAMP... SAY! WHAT'S THAT SAILOR YELLING ABOUT?



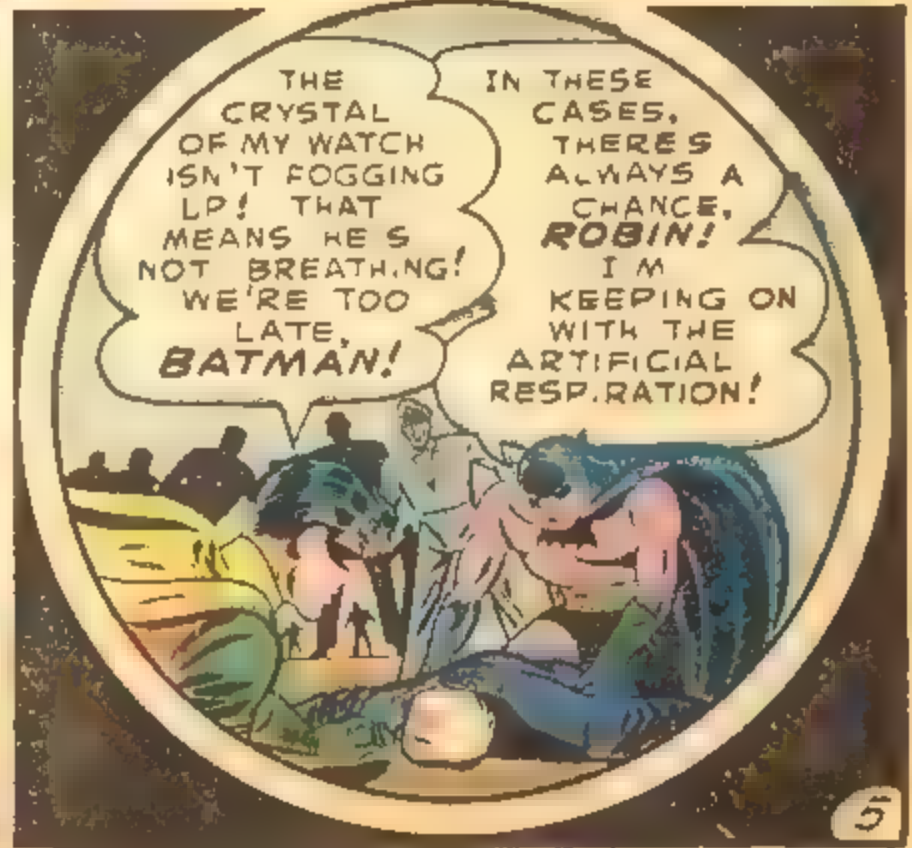
I DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED! I HEARD A SPLASH AND WHEN I RAN AFT ON THE YACHT, THE CAPTAIN WAS BENEATH THE WATER! I DOVE IN AFTER HIM AND DRAGGED HIM ONTO THE DECK!

IT'S CAPTAIN BARTON! WE MET HIM AT THE STAMP CLUB SHOW!



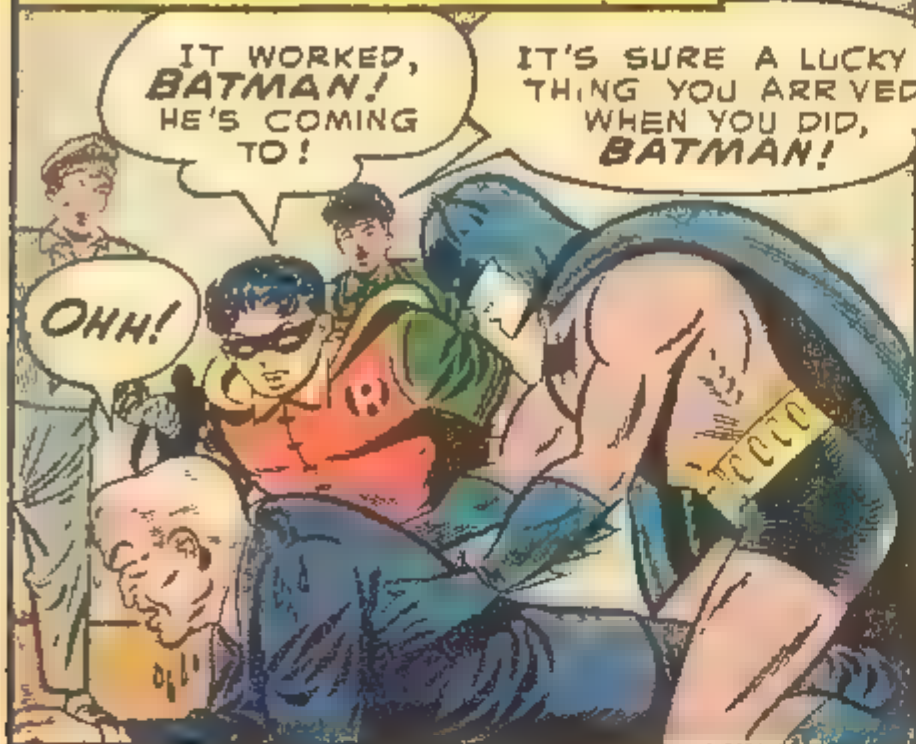
THE CRYSTAL OF MY WATCH ISN'T FOGGING UP! THAT MEANS HE'S NOT BREATHING! WE'RE TOO LATE, **BATMAN!**

IN THESE CASES, THERE'S ALWAYS A CHANCE, **ROBIN!** I'M KEEPING ON WITH THE ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION!

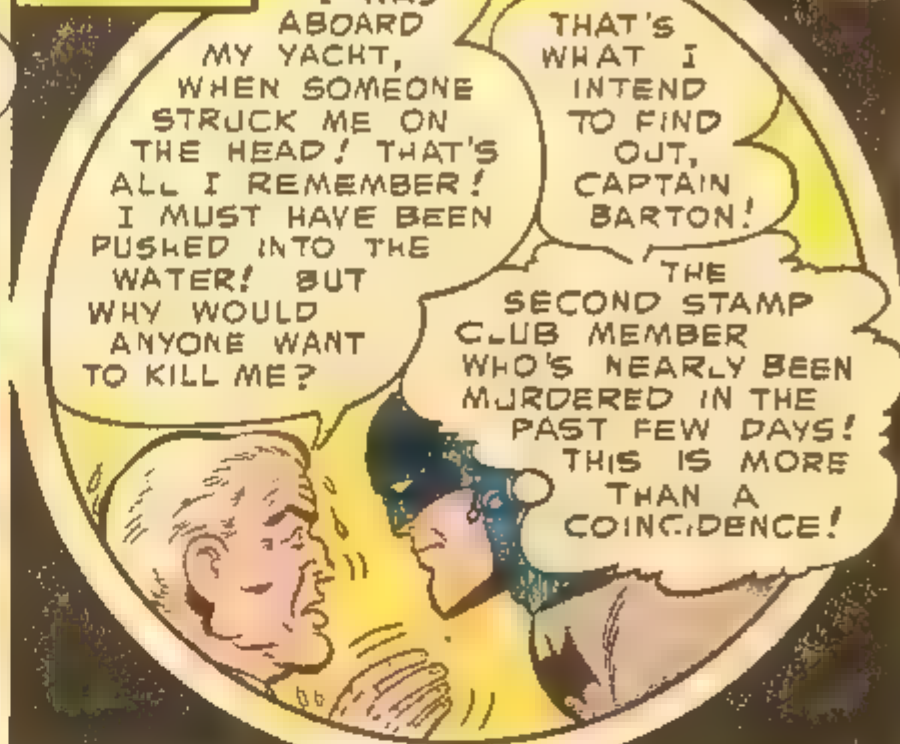




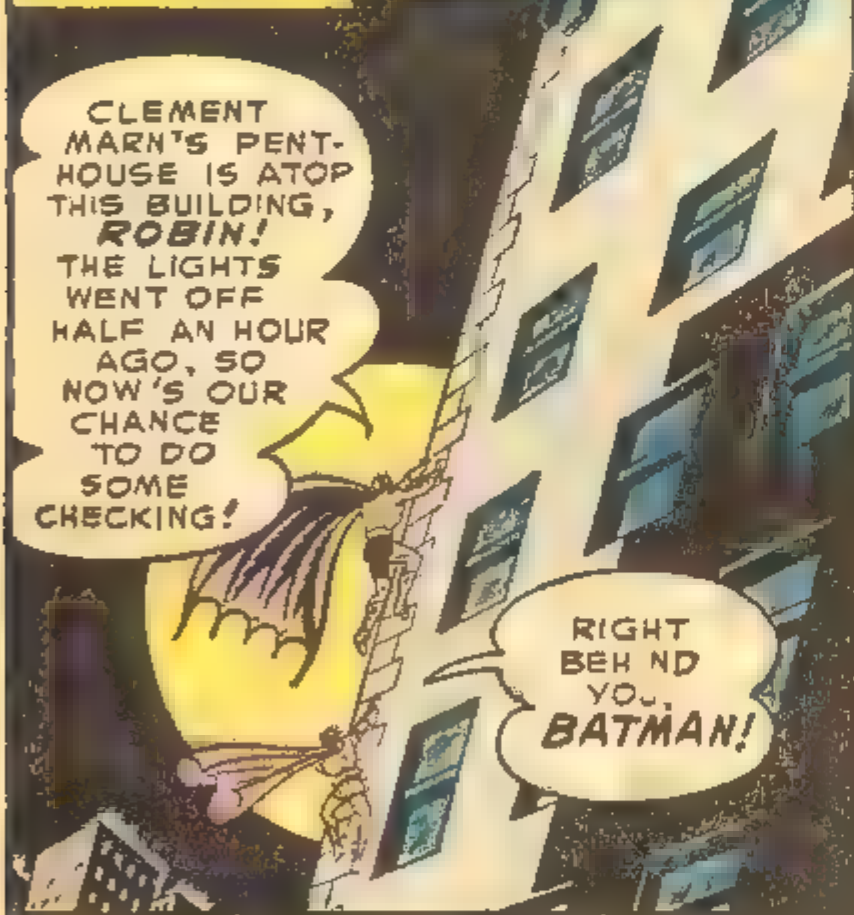
TENSE MOMENTS PASS UNTIL...



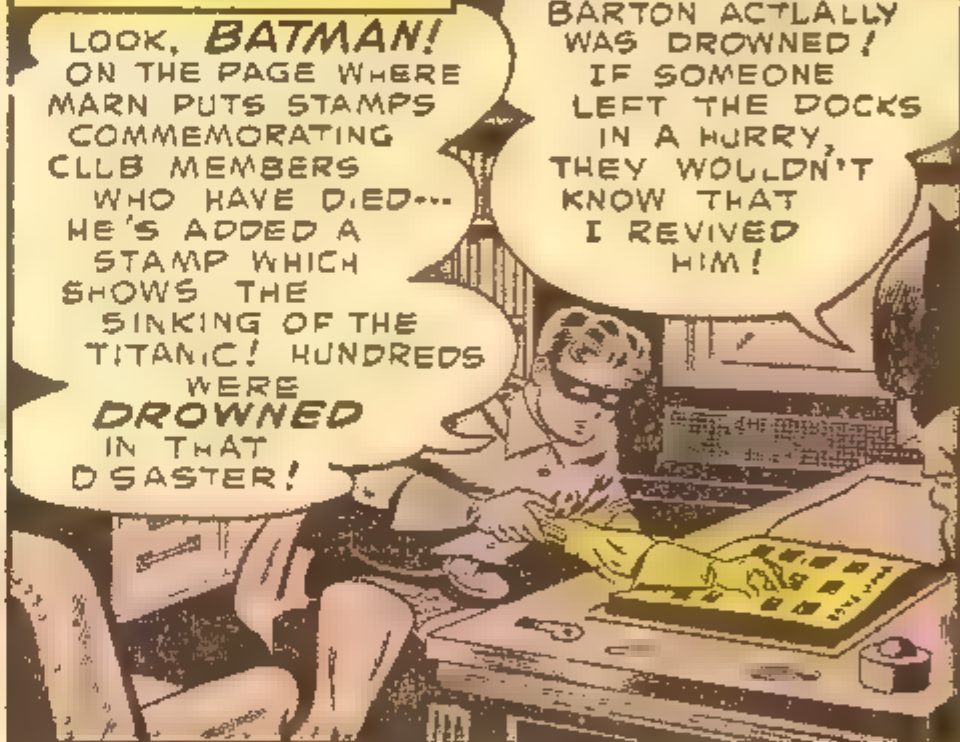
LATER...



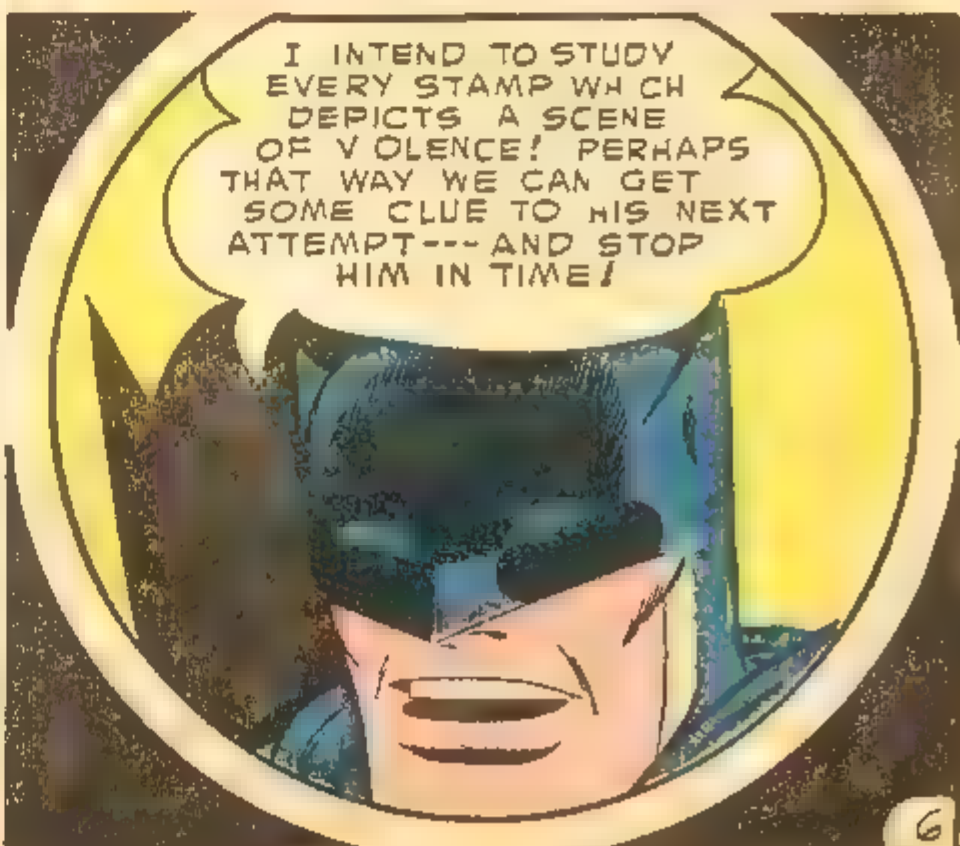
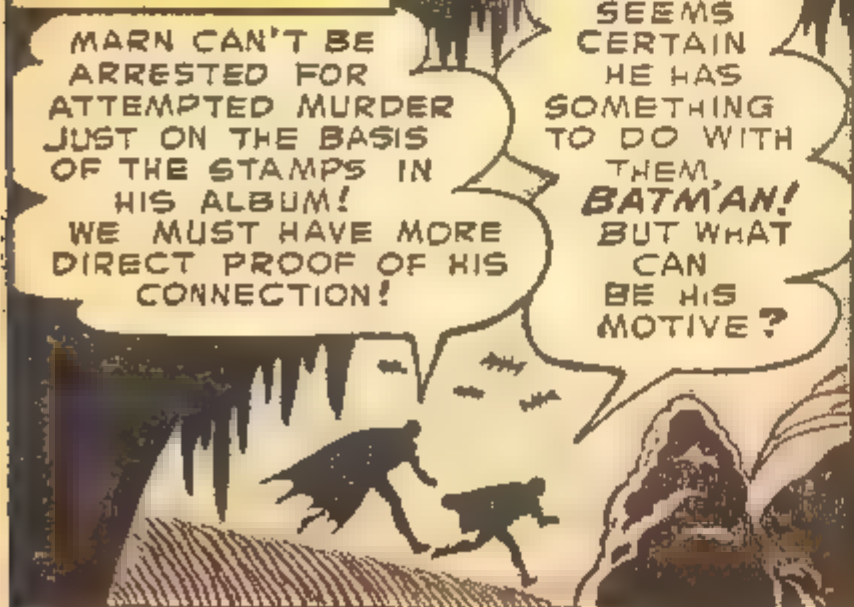
THAT NIGHT...



AND PRESENTLY...



AFTERWARDS...





AND LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE...

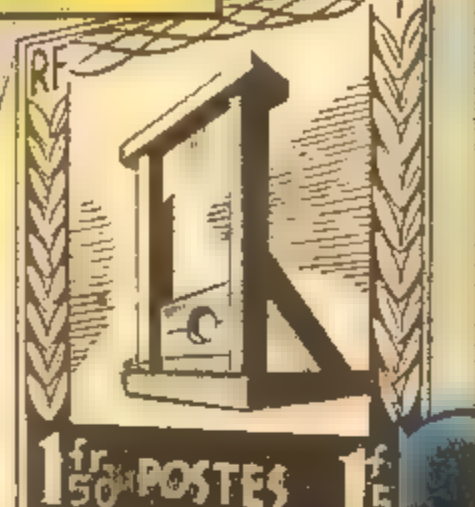
I'VE MANAGED TO GET DUPLICATES OF THE STAMPS OF VIOLENCE IN MARN'S COLLECTION FOR US TO STUDY, **ROBIN!** STRANGELY ENOUGH, I FOUND THAT NONE OF THEM IS PARTICULARLY VALUABLE!

HMM.. AN ITALIAN ISSUE SHOWING THE ASSASSINATION OF CAESAR! THAT DOESN'T GIVE A CLUE TO ANY PARTICULAR CLUB MEMBER!



SOME HOURS AFTER...

THIS FRENCH STAMP SHOWING THE GUILLOTINE IS THE LAST, **BATMAN!** WE HAVE NO MORE CLUE AS TO WHERE THE WOULD-BE MURDERER WILL STRIKE NEXT THAN WE HAD BEFORE!



AND SINCE WE DON'T KNOW HIS MOTIVE, WE'RE NOT EVEN SURE THAT HE WILL TRY AGAIN!

AND NEXT DAY...

WE CAN'T KEEP TRACK OF EVERY MEMBER OF THE STAMP CLUB, BRUCE! IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME CLUE IN THOSE STAMPS AS TO WHO MIGHT BE A VICTIM, THE--

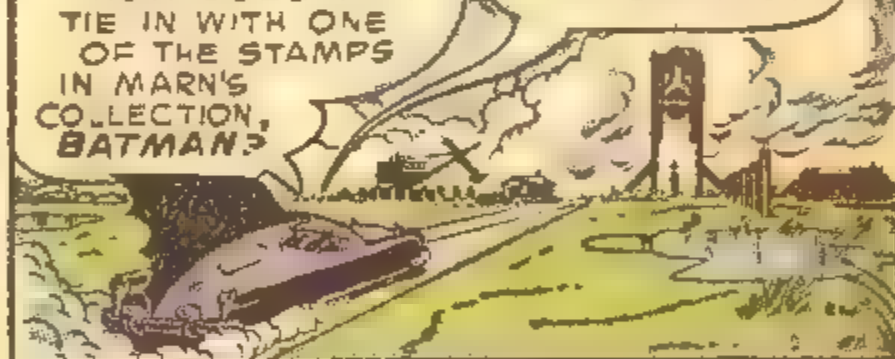
DICK! THIS NEWSPAPER PICTURE SHOWS THAT ENGINEER, ROBERT HILLINGS! HE'S A CLUB MEMBER AND THIS PICTURE-- IT MAY BE THE CLUE WE'RE AFTER!



A SWIFT CHANGE, AND SOON THE BATMOBILE SPEEDS TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY...

MR. HILLINGS IS IN CHARGE OF DRIVING THE PILES IN THIS MARSHY LAND WHICH WILL MAKE BUILDING ON IT POSSIBLE! BUT HOW DOES THAT TIE IN WITH ONE OF THE STAMPS IN MARN'S COLLECTION, **BATMAN?**

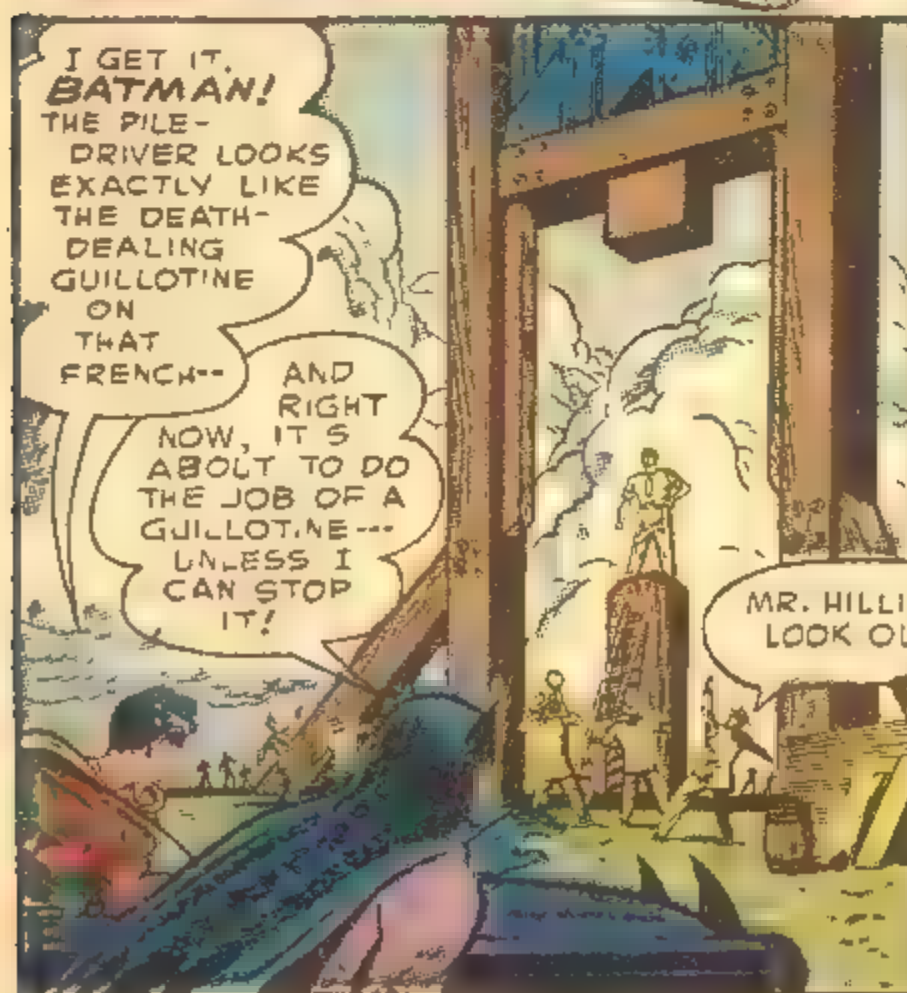
IT'S A LONG SHOT, **ROBIN!** BUT TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THE PILE-DRIVER! DOESN'T IT REMIND YOU OF A SCENE OF VIOLENCE ON ONE OF THE STAMPS?



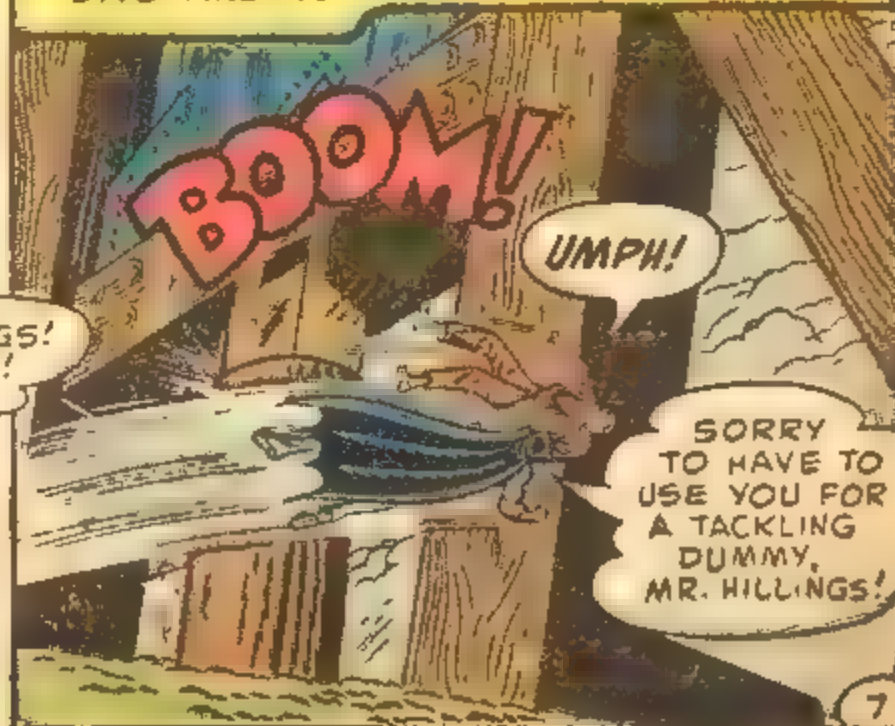
I GET IT, **BATMAN!** THE PILE-DRIVER LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE THE DEATH-DEALING GUILLOTINE ON THAT FRENCH--

AND RIGHT NOW, IT'S ABOUT TO DO THE JOB OF A GUILLOTINE-- UNLESS I CAN STOP IT!

MR. HILLINGS! LOOK OUT!



LIKE A CHARGING FULLBACK, THE HOODED LAWMAN MAKES A DESPERATE DIVE AND...



SORRY TO HAVE TO USE YOU FOR A TACKLING DUMMY, MR. HILLINGS!



**PRESENTLY...**

SEE, ROBIN!  
THE CABLE WHICH  
HELD THE WEIGHT  
WHICH ALMOST  
CRASHED ON HILLINGS  
WAS CUT! THAT  
WAS NO ACCIDENT!  
IT WAS ANOTHER  
ATTEMPT ON THE  
LIFE OF A STAMP  
COLLECTOR!

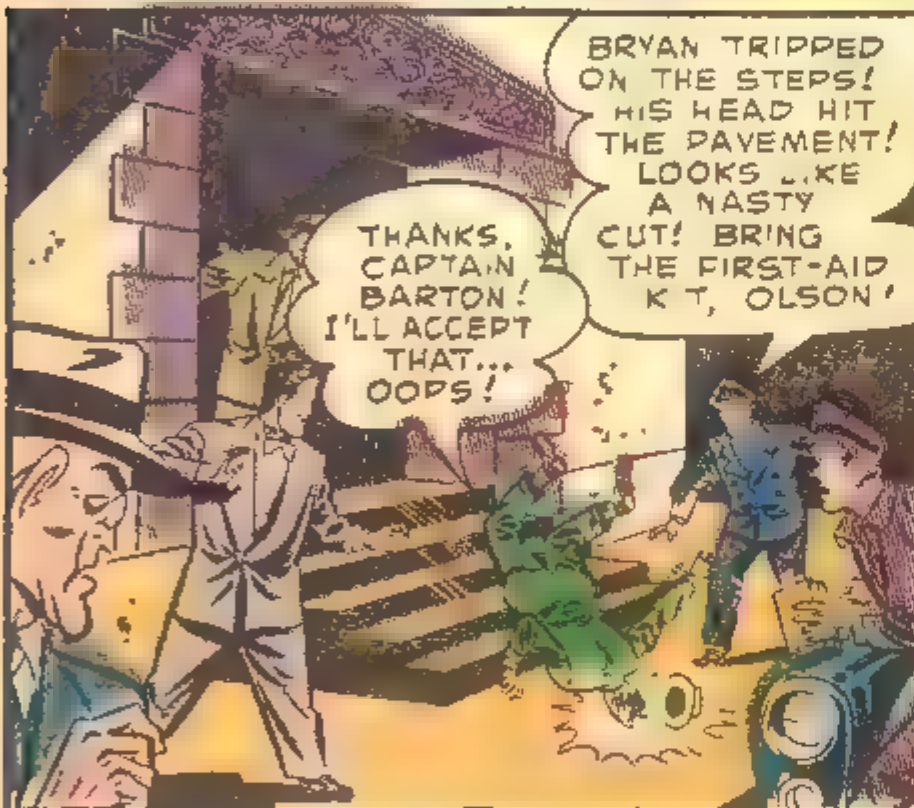
AND CARRIED OUT  
TO RESEMBLE A  
SCENE FROM ONE  
OF MARN'S STAMPS  
OF VIOLENCE!  
BUT F MARN IS  
BEHIND  
THESE CRIMES,  
WHY IS HE  
DOING IT?



**THE FOLLOWING EVENING, AFTER A  
MEETING OF THE STAMP COLLECTORS'  
CLUB...**

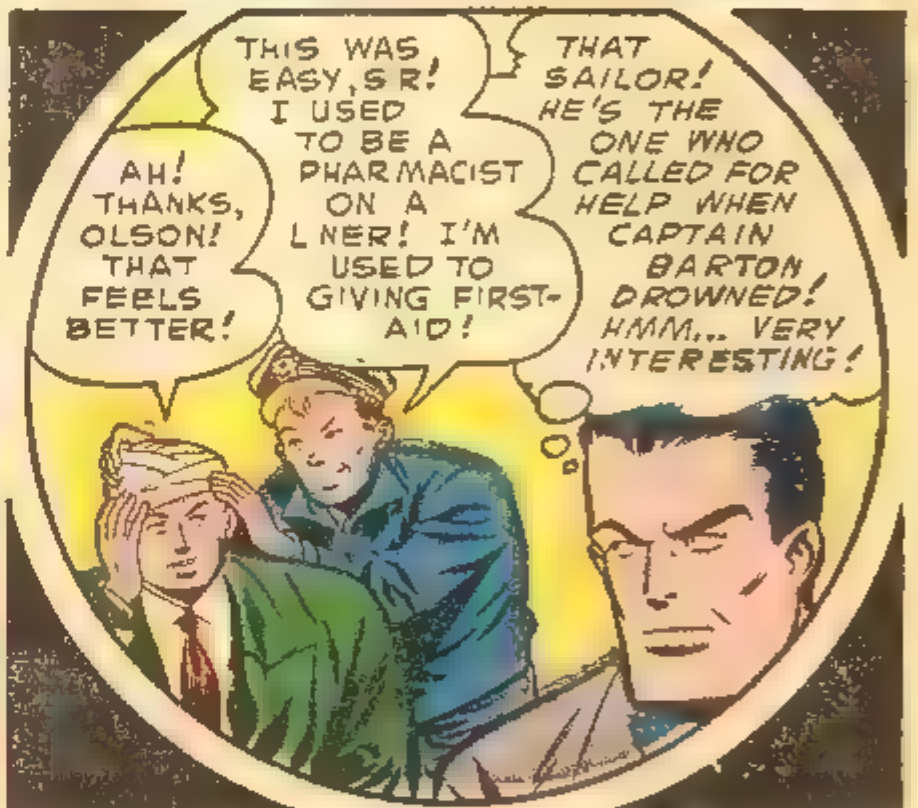
THE ATTEMPTS ON THE  
MEMBERS' LIVES WHICH  
SIMULATE THE SCENES  
IN MARN'S STAMPS ARE  
BEGINNING TO GET ON  
THEIR NERVES!  
NO ONE'S SPOKEN  
A WORD TO MARN  
ALLEVENING. THEY  
DON'T EVEN WANT  
TO GET NEAR HIM!

CAN  
I GIVE  
ANYONE A  
LIFT?  
ONE OF  
MY  
CREW IS  
HERE  
WITH  
MY CAR!



THANKS,  
CAPTAIN  
BARTON!  
I'LL ACCEPT  
THAT...  
OOPS!

BRYAN TRIPPED  
ON THE STEPS!  
HIS HEAD HIT  
THE PAVEMENT!  
LOOKS LIKE  
A NASTY  
CUT! BRING  
THE FIRST-AID  
KIT, OLSON!



AH!  
THANKS,  
OLSON!  
THAT  
FEELS  
BETTER!

THIS WAS  
EASY, S R!  
I USED  
TO BE A  
PHARMACIST  
ON A  
LNER! I'M  
USED TO  
GIVING FIRST-  
AID!

THAT  
SAILOR!  
HE'S THE  
ONE WHO  
CALLED FOR  
HELP WHEN  
CAPTAIN  
BARTON  
DROWNED!  
HMM... VERY  
INTERESTING!

**AND AFTERWARDS, AT  
THE WAYNE HOME...**

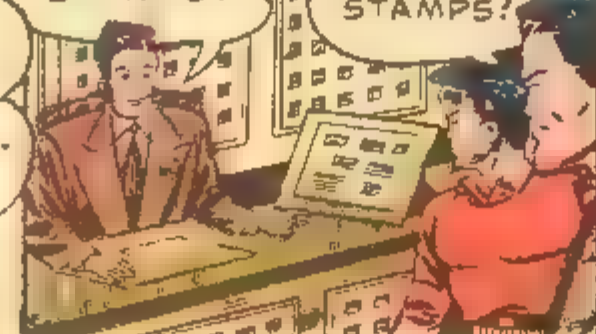
I'VE BEEN READING THE  
**PHILATELISTS' JOURNAL**,  
DICK! THERE'S A MEXICAN  
STAMP WHICH DEPICTS  
A VIOLENT WRECK  
DURING THE  
PAN-AMERICAN  
ROAD RACE!  
THAT MIGHT  
BE QUITE A  
TEMPTATION  
TO WHOEVER  
IS BEHIND  
THE MURDER  
ATTEMPTS!

AND  
BRUCE  
WAYNE  
IS KNOWN  
AT THE  
CLUB  
AS A  
COLLECTOR  
OF STAMPS  
SHOWING  
RACING CARS--  
SO YOU'LL  
BE THE  
NEXT  
VICTIM!

**NEXT DAY...**

I'M SORRY,  
MR. WAYNE!  
BUT YOUR  
FELLOW  
CLUB MEMBER,  
CAPTAIN BARTON,  
WAS JUST IN  
HERE AND  
PURCHASED  
EVERY ONE OF  
THE MEXICAN  
ROAD RACE  
STAMPS!

HMM...  
THIS IS  
THE  
THIRD  
SHOP WE'VE  
BEEN  
TO AND  
EACH  
TIME  
BARTON'S  
ARRIVED  
AHEAD  
OF US AND  
BOUGHT  
ALL OF THOSE  
STAMPS!



I SHOULD THINK  
HE'D HAVE HAD  
ENOUGH OF  
VIOLENT  
STAMPS AFTER  
HE NEARLY  
REENACTED  
THE SCENE OF  
DROWNING  
ON ONE OF  
THEM,  
BRUCE!

THERE'S  
NO  
DOUBT  
HE WAS  
NEARLY  
DEAD  
WHEN  
I  
SAVED  
HIM--- I  
WONDER..?







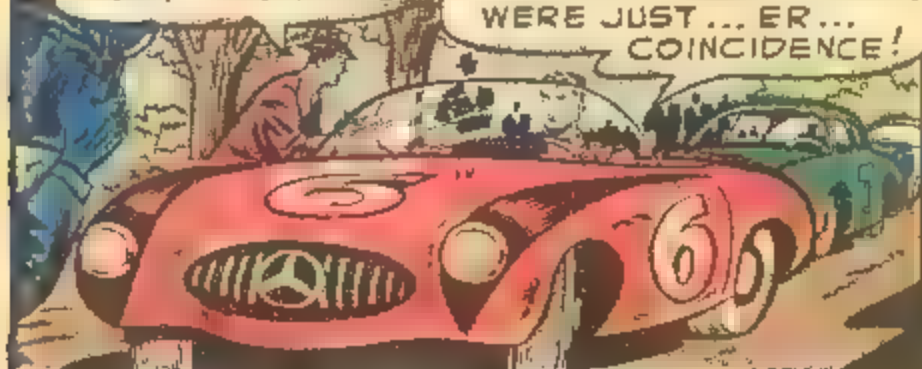
# BATMAN



SOME DAYS AFTER...

IN VIEW OF THE FACT THAT THERE HAVE BEEN ATTEMPTS TO KILL STAMP CLUB MEMBERS IN THE MANNER OF A SCENE ON A STAMP, DO YOU THINK YOU'RE WISE TO ENTER THIS ROAD RACE NOW, MR. WAYNE?

YOU MEAN BECAUSE I COLLECT STAMPS WITH RACING CARS ON THEM AND THERE'S AN ISSUE SHOWING A WRECK DURING A ROAD RACE? I'M NOT WORRIED! PERHAPS THE OTHERS WERE JUST... ER... COINCIDENCE!



AND AS THE POWERFUL SPORTS CAR ROLLS AWAY OVER THE DANGEROUS COURSE, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY...

AH! A NEW SCENE OF VIOLENCE FOR MY MOST UNUSUAL COLLECTION! THOSE OTHER MEMBERS MAY SNUB CLEMENT MARN BUT I DON'T NEED THEM WHEN I HAVE SUCH A FASCINATING ALBUM!

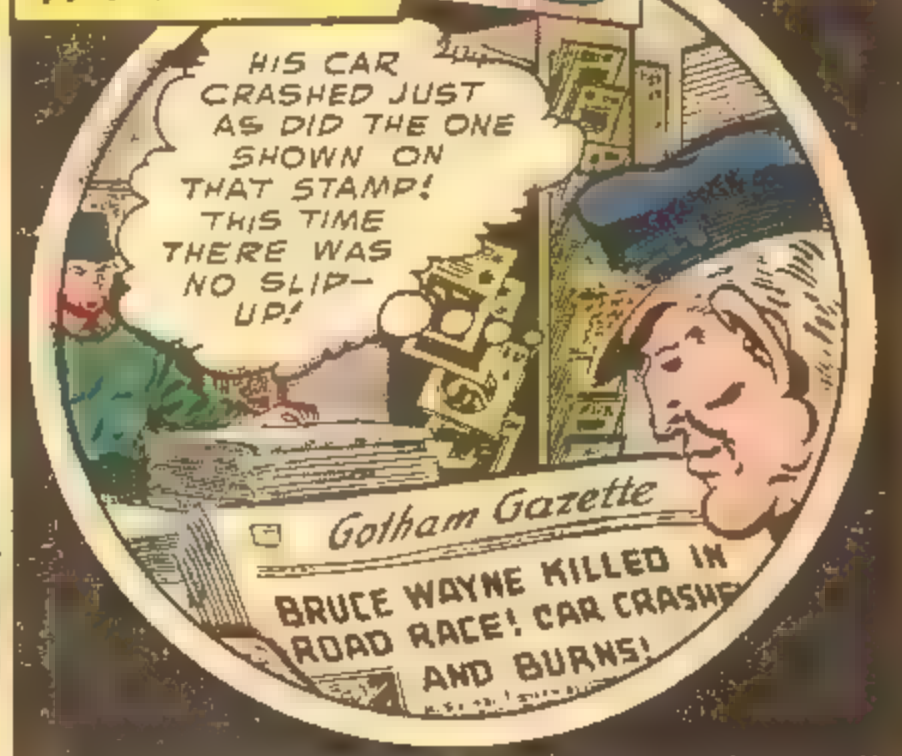


WHILE AT THIS MOMENT, ON A LONELY STRETCH OF MOUNTAIN ROAD NEAR GOTHAM CITY...



AND LATER...

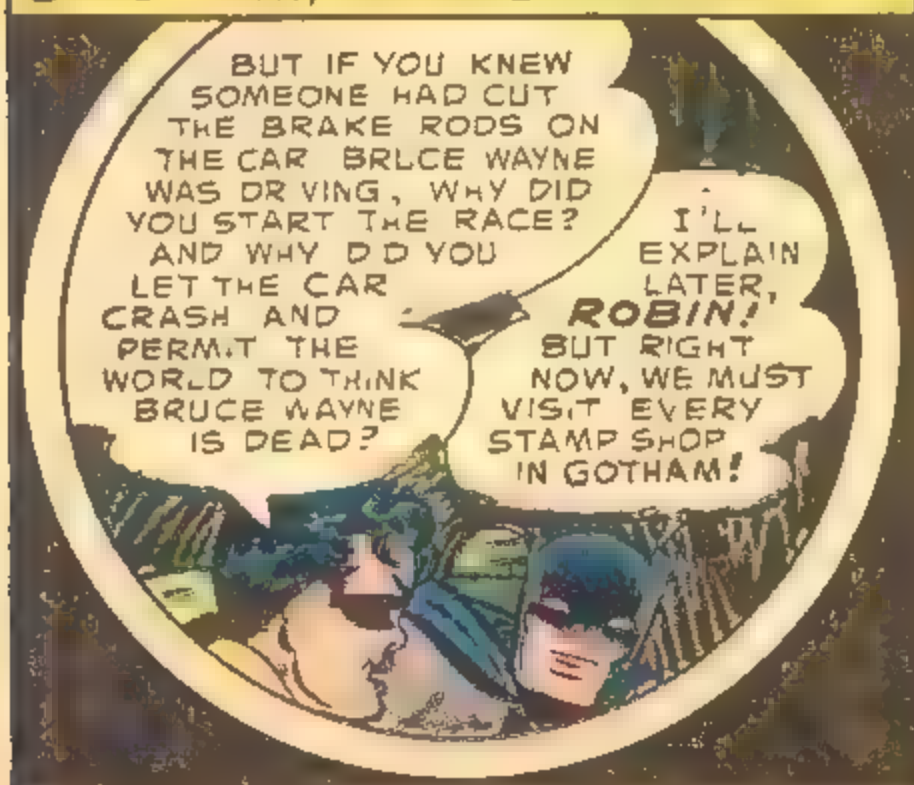
HIS CAR CRASHED JUST AS DID THE ONE SHOWN ON THAT STAMP! THIS TIME THERE WAS NO SLIP-UP!



STILL LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE...

BUT IF YOU KNEW SOMEONE HAD CUT THE BRAKE RODS ON THE CAR BRUCE WAYNE WAS DRIVING, WHY DID YOU START THE RACE? AND WHY DID YOU LET THE CAR CRASH AND PERMIT THE WORLD TO THINK BRUCE WAYNE IS DEAD?

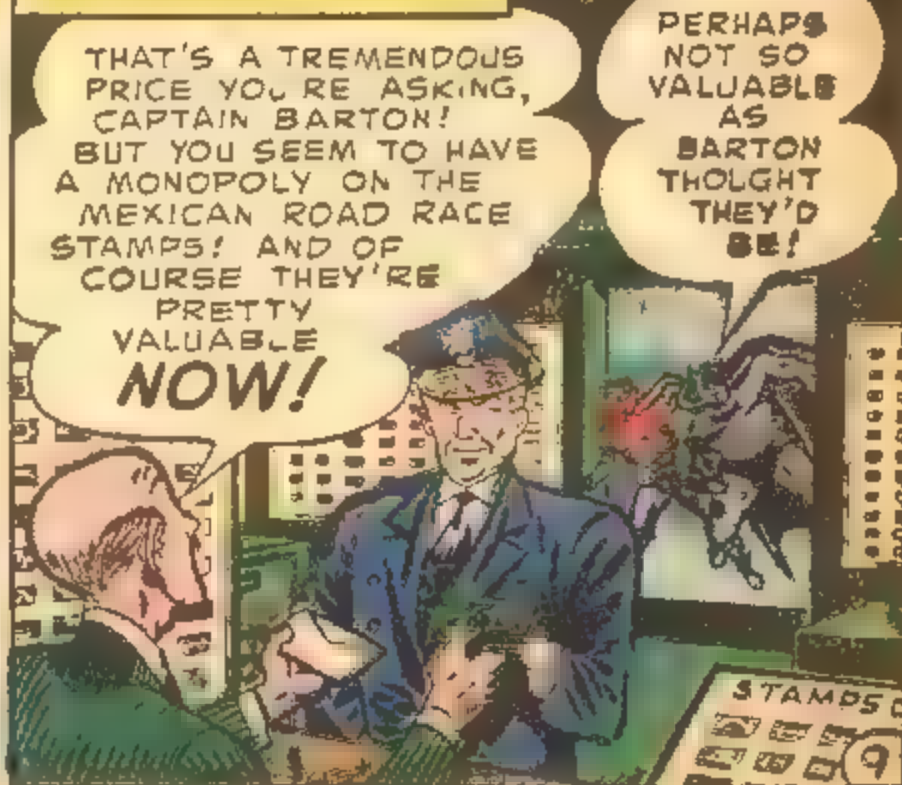
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER, ROBIN! BUT RIGHT NOW, WE MUST VISIT EVERY STAMP SHOP IN GOTHAM!



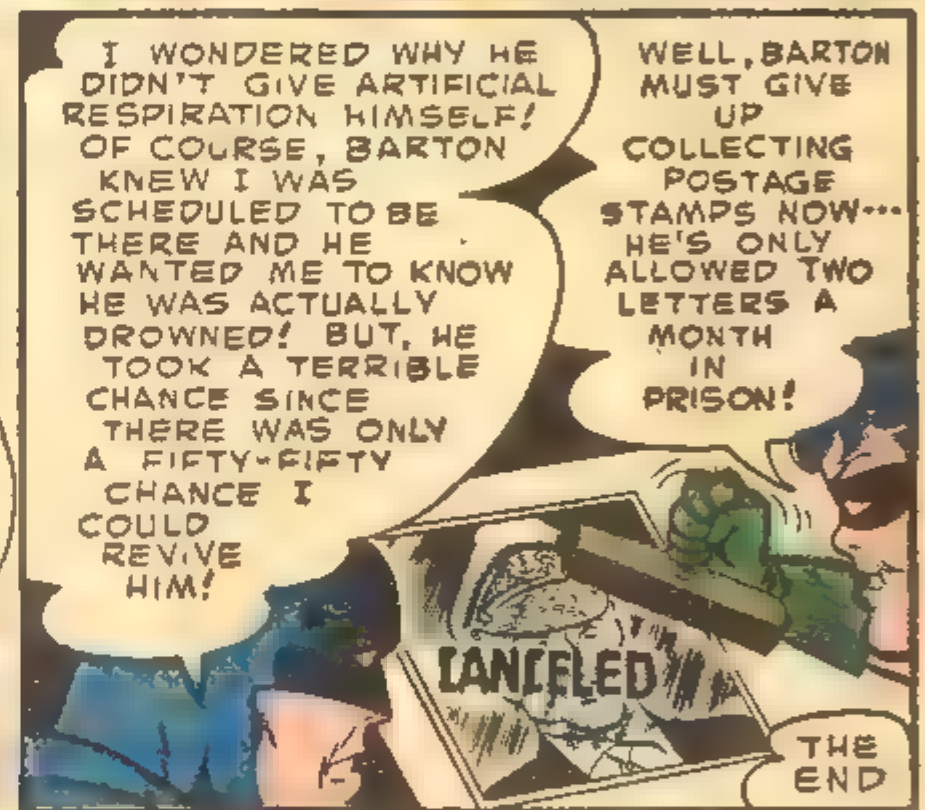
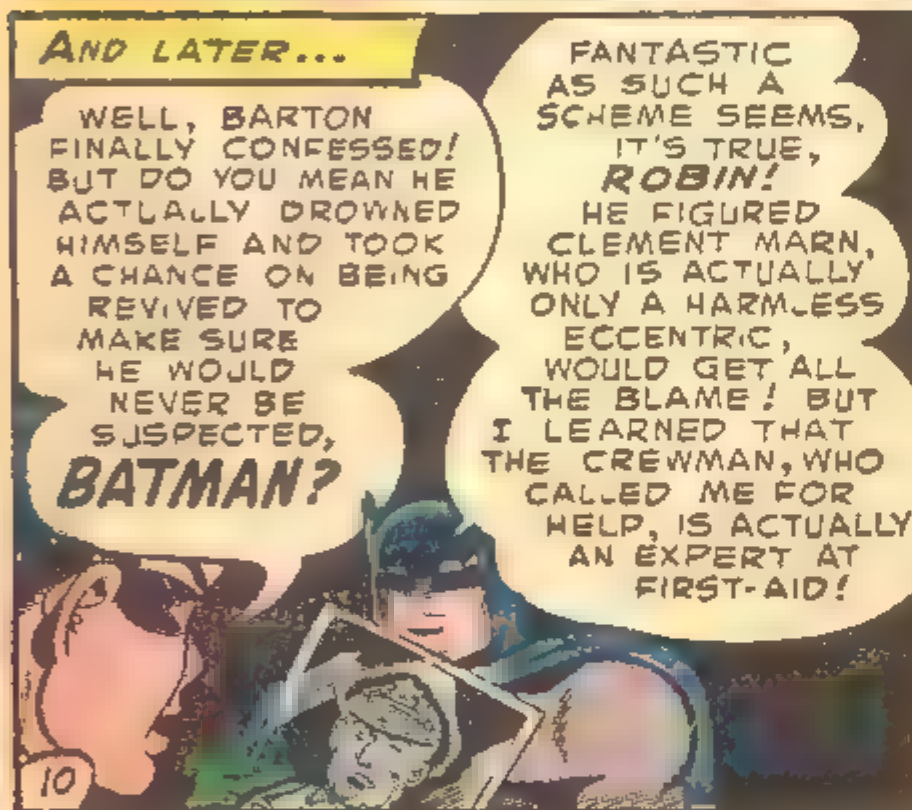
SOMETIME AFTER...

THAT'S A TREMENDOUS PRICE YOU'RE ASKING, CAPTAIN BARTON! BUT YOU SEEM TO HAVE A MONOPOLY ON THE MEXICAN ROAD RACE STAMPS! AND OF COURSE THEY'RE PRETTY VALUABLE NOW!

PERHAPS NOT SO VALUABLE AS BARTON THOUGHT THEY'D BE!







**2¢**

**Tootsie POP**

DELICIOUS CHEWY TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER

**TRY THESE DELICIOUS TOOTSIE POPS! AND THE TOOTSIE ROLL TOO!**

Nothing beats that mouth-watering, chocolaty flavor of the chewy TOOTSIE ROLL.

**Tootsie Roll**

*America's favorite candy*

CHERRY  
CHOCOLATE  
ORANGE  
LEMON  
LIME



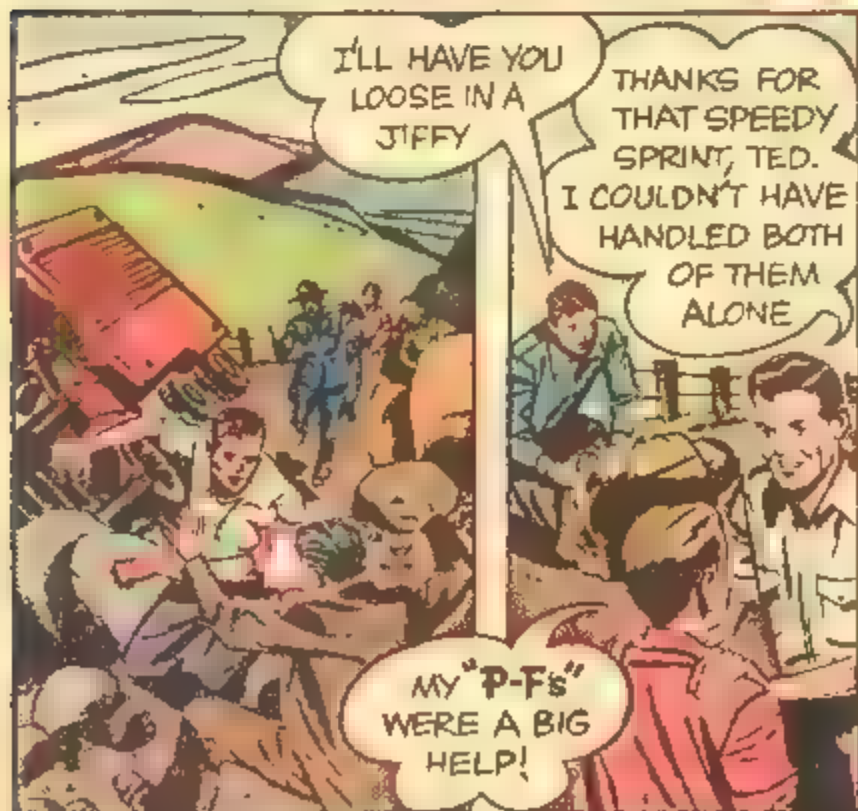


**JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER!**

1. THE IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE HELPS KEEP THE WEIGHT OF THE BODY ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE NORMAL FOOT...DECREASING FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN, INCREASING ENDURANCE.

2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION.

"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION®



**TAKE A TIP FROM JIM WISE!**

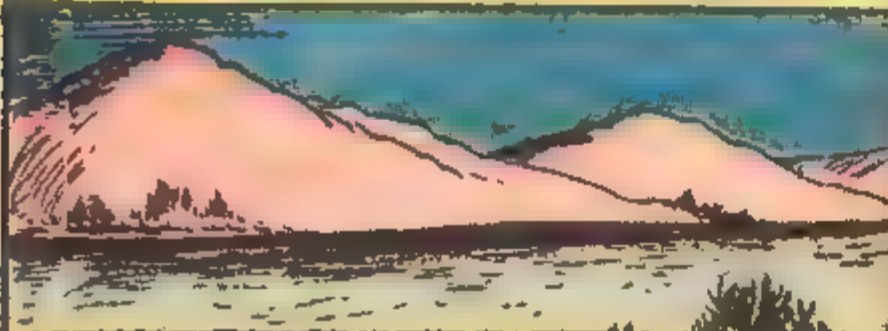
GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS SHOES TODAY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP:

- ...LESSEN FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN
- ...INCREASE ENDURANCE
- ...YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER



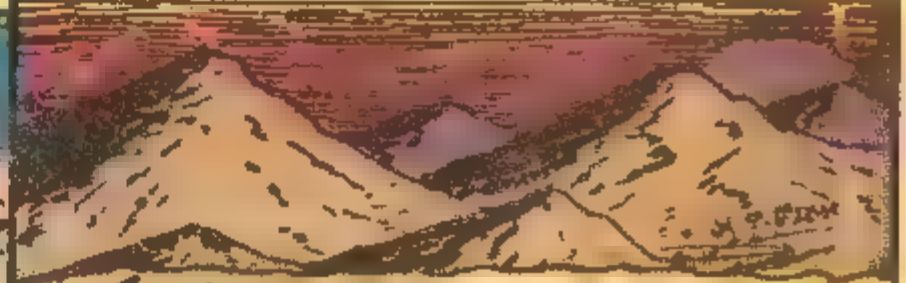
# QUICK QUIZ

WHICH RIVER IS LONGER....  
THE MISSISSIPPI OR THE MISSOURI?



A GLANCE AT THE MAP SHOWS  
THAT THE MISSOURI RIVER IS  
**MUCH LONGER!**

WHICH IS THE LONGEST MOUNTAIN  
CHAIN IN THE ENTIRE WORLD?



THE ANDES OF SOUTH AMERICA....  
(4,500 MILES LONG) THEY STRETCH  
ALONG THE ENTIRE WEST COAST  
OF SOUTH AMERICA....FROM CAPE  
HORN TO THE ISTHMUS OF PANAMA!

WAS COFFEE ALWAYS THE  
FAVORITE AMERICAN BEVERAGE?



NO! **TEA** WAS THE FAVORED  
BEVERAGE OF THE AMERICAN  
COLONISTS...UNTIL THE HEAVY TEA  
TAX AND THE BOSTON TEA PARTY  
TURNED AMERICANS AGAINST  
TEA AND TOWARD COFFEE!

HOW MANY SENSATIONS OF  
TASTE ARE THERE?



THERE ARE 4 SENSATIONS OF  
TASTE ..... SWEET, SOUR, BITTER  
AND SALTY! ALL OTHER TASTES OR  
FLAVORS ARE COMBINATIONS OF THESE!

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TOMAHAWK  
WESTERN COMICS  
WONDER WOMAN  
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

## POLIO



Research  
will mean  
*Victory!*

### GAMMA GLOBULIN—

obtained from human blood—  
protects for a few weeks.  
But it is in very short supply



When POLIO is around,  
follow these PRECAUTIONS



- 1 Keep clean
- 2 Don't get fatigued
- 3 Avoid new groups
- 4 Don't get chilled

### A VACCINE

is not ready for 1953 But  
there is hope for the future



THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION  
FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS





## "I CONFESS!"

**Sometimes, These Two Words Are Just the Beginning—  
and Not the End—of the Policeman's Job**

**D**ETECTIVE-Sergeant Alvin Mahler, attached to Homicide, was dog-tired. Who wouldn't be with two hours of catnaps in as many days? Dog-tired, and discouraged.

Conscientious police officers, and the overwhelming majority take their jobs with dead seriousness, enter every new case as if it were their first. They act as if their entire careers depended on successfully breaking it.

Long, honorable records don't count. A dozen brilliant investigations go down the drain with the first unsuccessful, unsolved case. There's nothing anyone can do about it—that's how they feel about it.

And Det.-Sgt. Mahler's present assignment, the investigation of the murder of a local business man—motive, robbery—looked like the case that was going to break his amazing record of 12 successful investigations!

The Sergeant wasn't a superstitious man. Few policemen are. But Mahler could be excused for breathing, "Naturally, it would be the 13th," as he dragged his weary feet into headquarters, and stretched out on a worn leather couch.

The phone buzzed. Wearily, the Sergeant lifted the receiver. "Mahler here."

A crisp voice snapped on the other side. "Man out here, Al—wants to confess the Corbin killing!"

The ache in Mahler's bones fled like a frightened rabbit. He was up and out of the room before the telephone receiver stopped swaying in its cradle, and he was eyeing the suspect a minute later.

Lt. Jamison, passing through, clapped Mahler on the back. "Lucky!" he whispered. And Mahler knew exactly what he meant. Sure, he was lucky! The case had started out with the investigating officer beating his head against a stone wall, and after he had swiftly run down every available clue, it had looked as if he would end up the same way.

Now, out of the blue, the killer, for some reason of his own, had obligingly walked in and handed Mahler his case on a silver platter!

Who said "13" was an unlucky number? Not Lt.-Sgt. Mahler, no, sir!

Mahler sat down before the killer, nodded to the police stenog, sitting un-



obtrusively to one side, and with a friendly, but dead-pan expression on his face, said, "Okay, my boy, start from the beginning."

The prisoner was at least 10 years older than Mahler, but that "My boy" routine was good psychology. Mahler knew from experience.

The prisoner told a long, rambling story of his crime. He went back to the motive, and the motive contained a recital of his early youth. He hadn't had much in the way of opportunities. He had been a failure all his life. He had come to this city about six months before, looking for work, trying to pick up the pieces of his wasted life.

"But what's the use?" he shrugged with a significant gesture of his hands, held palms outward. "No money, no friends. Nobody cares if I live or die."

And while the man continued his long, rambling confession, leading to the murder of someone he had not known, Mahler's heart grew heavy inside him. Here was a tailor-made confession—the opportunity to get rid of a case that was bound to mar his good record.

But it was no go—this talkative character was not his man.

"You'd like to be in the spotlight, wouldn't you, old boy?" asked Mahler, a sad note creeping into his voice. "Sure—a crowded courtroom, flashlight cameras, reporters making a big fuss over you! All the attention you never got!"

Mahler rose, walked slowly to the door, and turned to give the open-mouthed man a last look. "Take it easy, my boy," was all he said. Outside the

door, Mahler spoke under his breath to a uniformed policeman. "Better get him over to a skull doctor before he really decides to kill someone," he said.

Mahler went back to the worn leather couch. He'd take a nap for an hour or so, and then start all over again.

The story you have just read is true. Names have been changed, but it actually happened. It happens every day in every police department in every city in the nation. And police will tell you that they spend as much time proving "confessions" wrong as they do trying to break down a guilty suspect to confessing.

Nor are slightly deranged publicity-seekers the only wrongdoers in this respect. Innocent bystanders, witnesses to a crime, have often been known to put the finger mistakenly on an innocent man as the killer. But police authorities are aware of this pitfall, and proceed with caution at all times.

Once, a witness positively identified a suspect as the criminal from the color of his eyes. But police took the trouble to determine that the witness was—**COLOR BLIND!**

Most of the witnesses in this category are generally people who have made an honest error. But much harder for the police to deal with are the perjurers, who deliberately swear to an identification they know to be false. Such witnesses are motivated by bribery, or try to protect the actual murderer.

Whichever the case, the investigating police officer knows that his job isn't necessarily ended with a confession.

Sometimes, it's just the beginning.

—John Marston



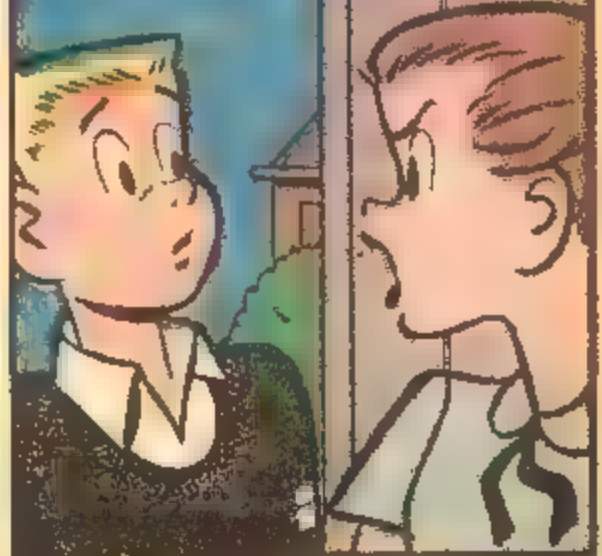
# JERRY

## THE JITTERBUG

HENRY  
BOLT-ROFF

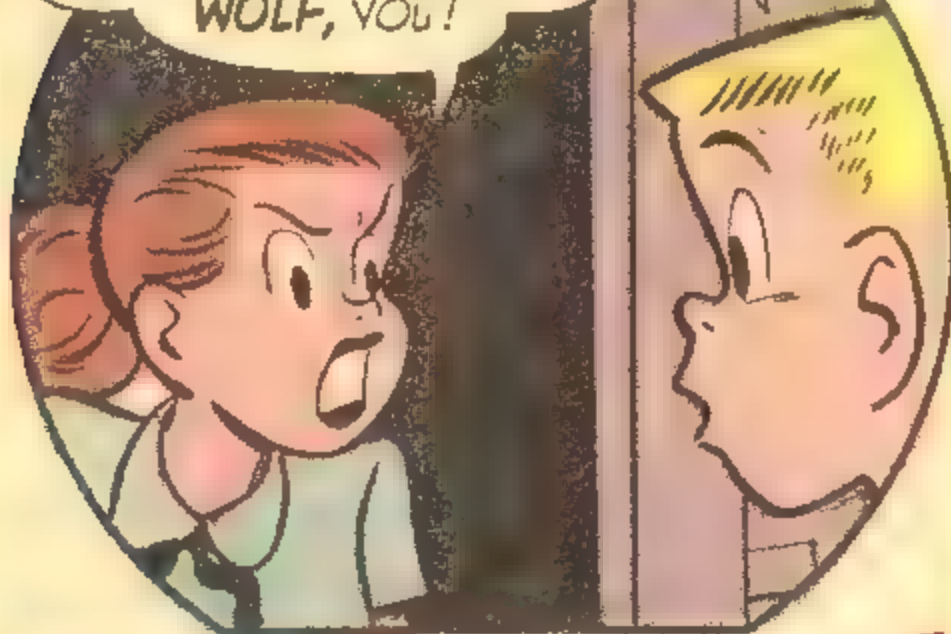


I HEAR YOU'RE THE NEW  
COACH FOR THE **GIRLS**  
BASEBALL TEAM!



WELL, DON'T BOTHER ABOUT  
OUR DATE TONIGHT. IN FACT,  
DON'T BOTHER ME ABOUT ANY  
DATES IN THE FUTURE - YOU  
**WOLF, YOU!**

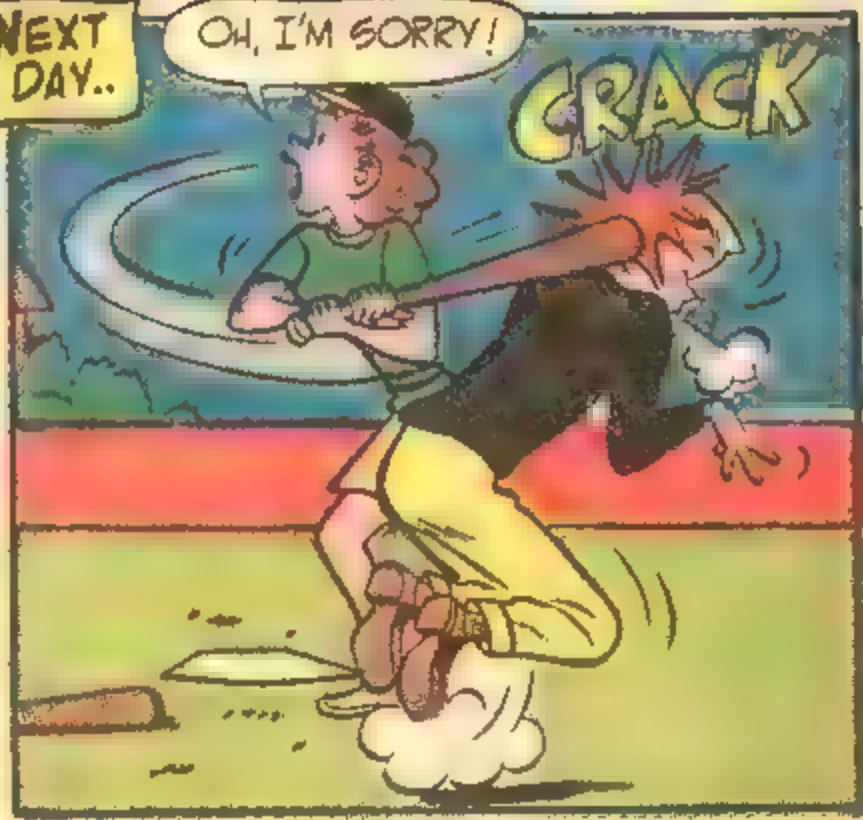
BUT,  
ER--



**NEXT  
DAY..**

OH, I'M SORRY!

**CRACK**

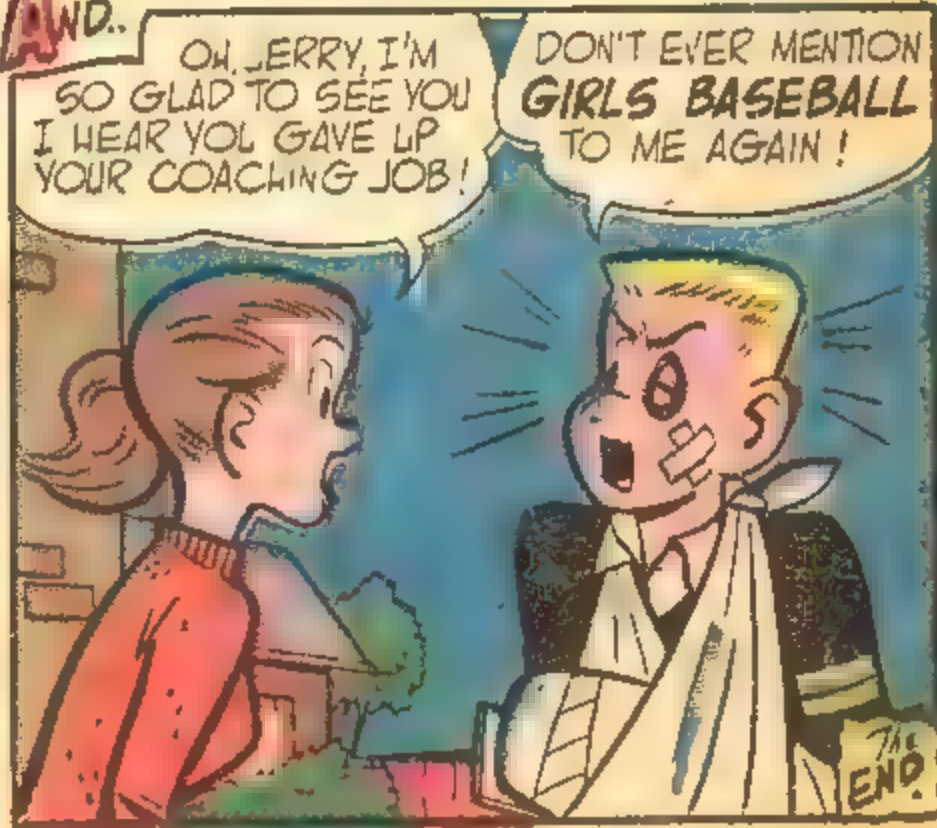
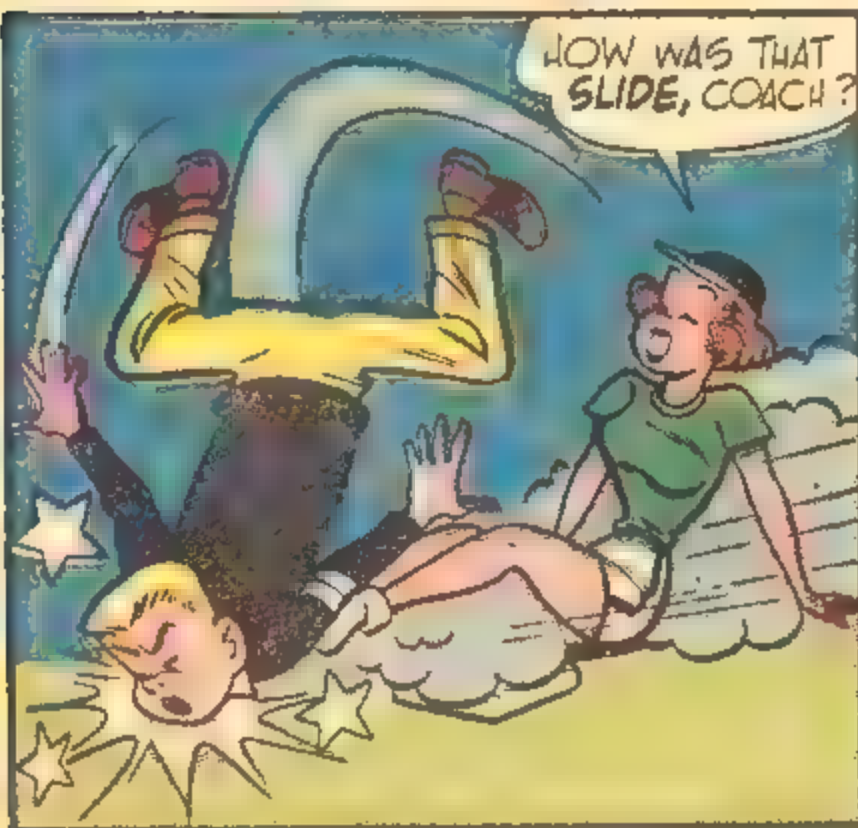


HOW WAS THAT  
**SLIDE, COACH?**

**AND..**

OH, JERRY, I'M  
SO GLAD TO SEE YOU  
I HEAR YOU GAVE UP  
YOUR COACHING JOB!

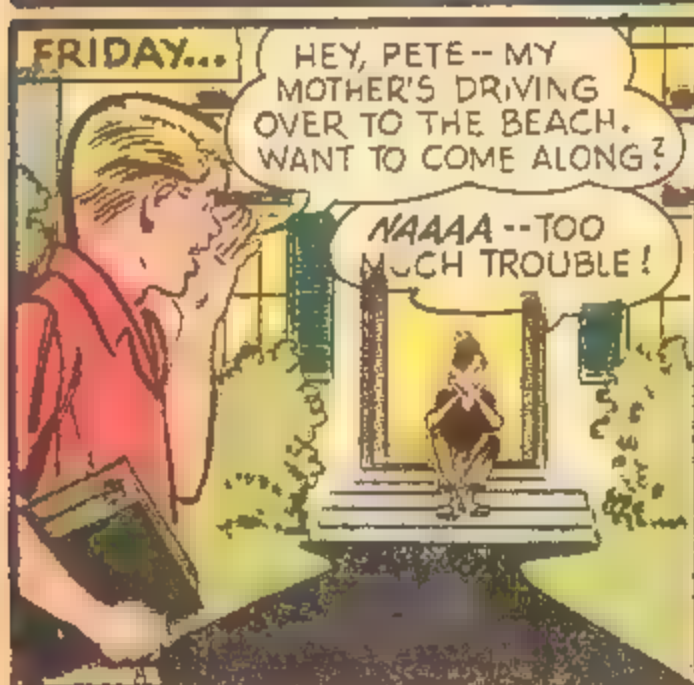
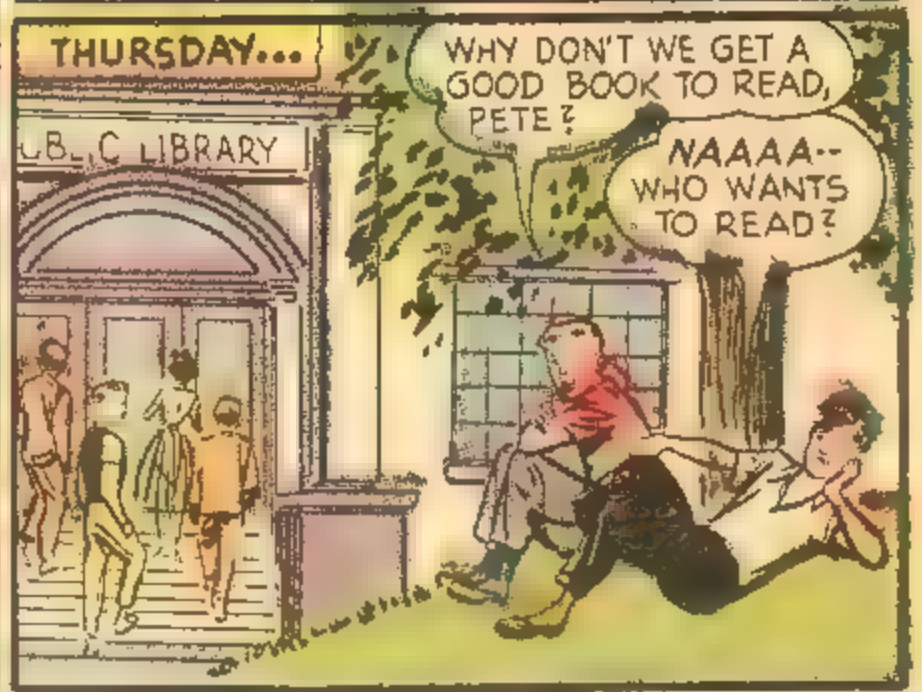
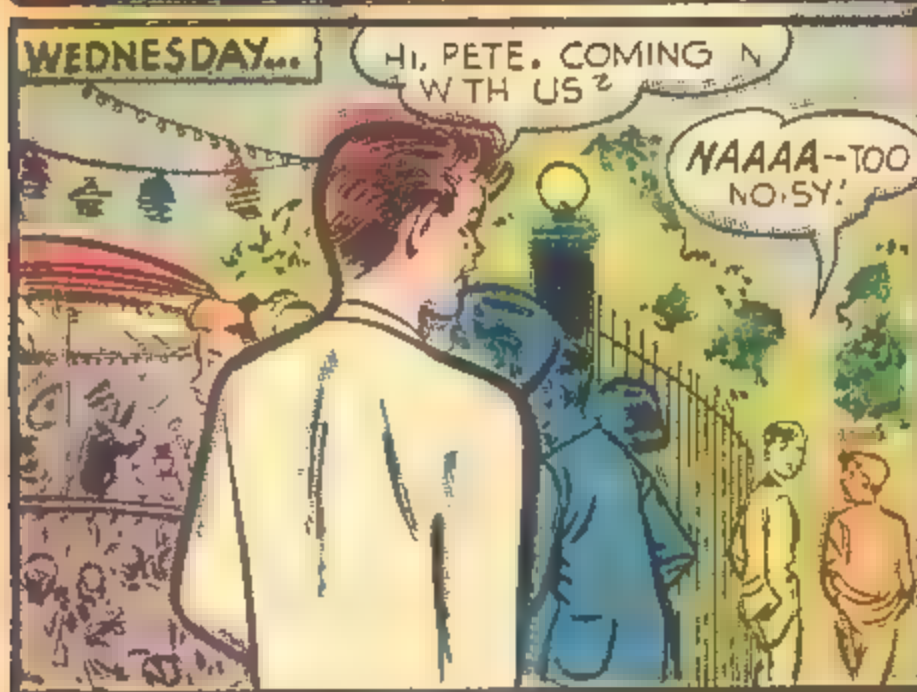
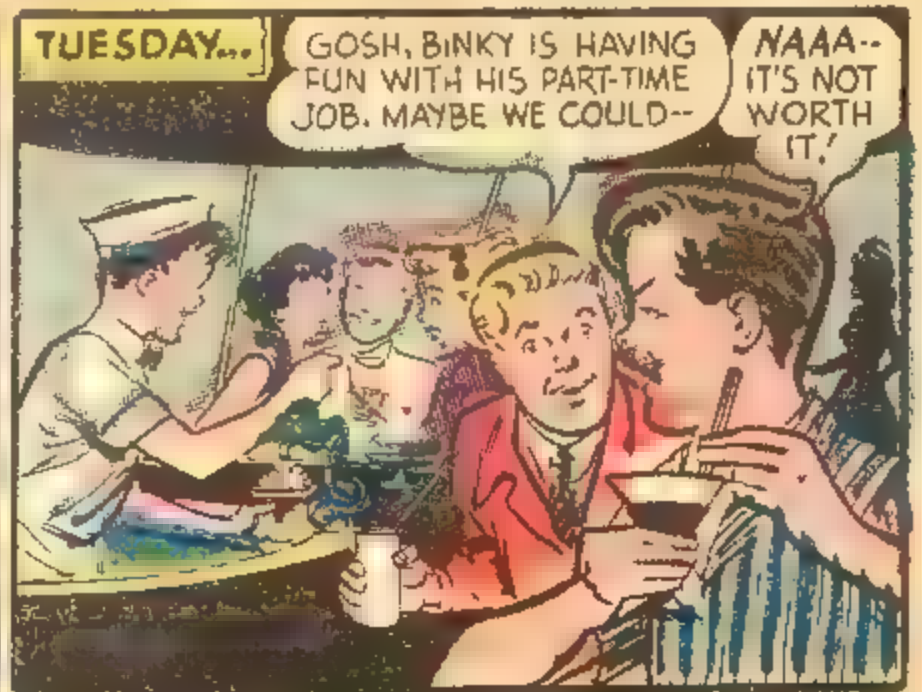
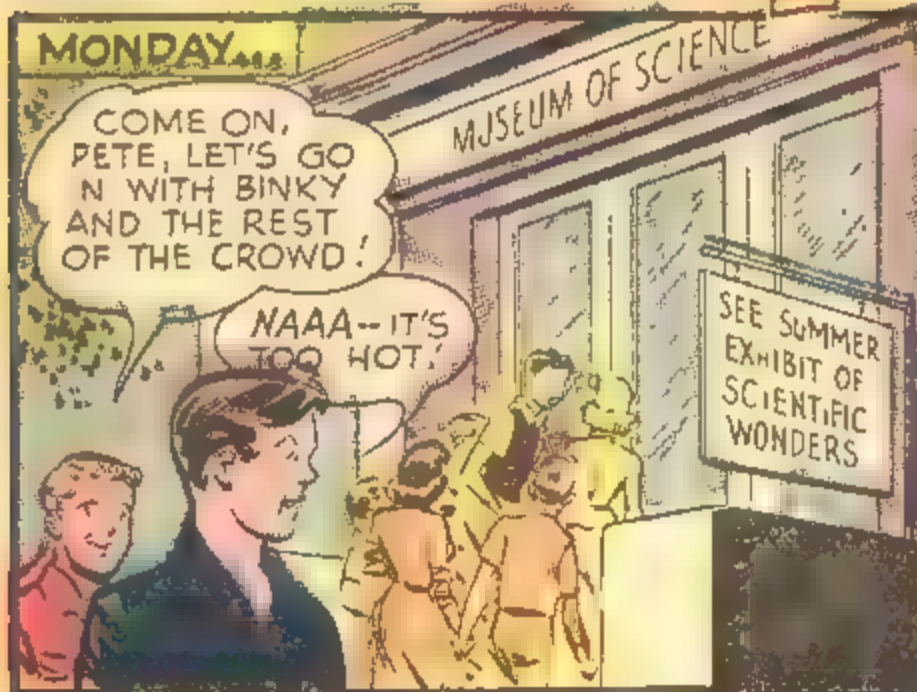
DON'T EVER MENTION  
**GIRLS BASEBALL**  
TO ME AGAIN!



**THE  
END**



# Binky shows "HOW TO SPEND A SUMMER WEEK!"







# BATMAN

ROBIN

PERHAPS NO GROUP OF LAWMEN IN ALL THE WORLD HAS HAD AS COLORFUL AND EXCITING A HISTORY AS THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE! THESE ARE THE TROOPERS WHO "ALWAYS GET THEIR MAN"--WHO PATROL THE BLEAK AND FROZEN NORTH WITH A GRIMNESS OF PURPOSE THAT HAS BECOME A LEGEND. IMAGINE, THEN, THE EXCITEMENT, WHEN FATE MAKES BATMAN AND ROBIN TEAM UP WITH THESE RUGGED MOUNTIES! THEIR MISSION--TO BRING BACK ALIVE THE NOTORIOUS LECLERC BROTHERS! IT HAPPENS IN THE STORY CALLED--

## "BATMAN of the MOUNTIES!"





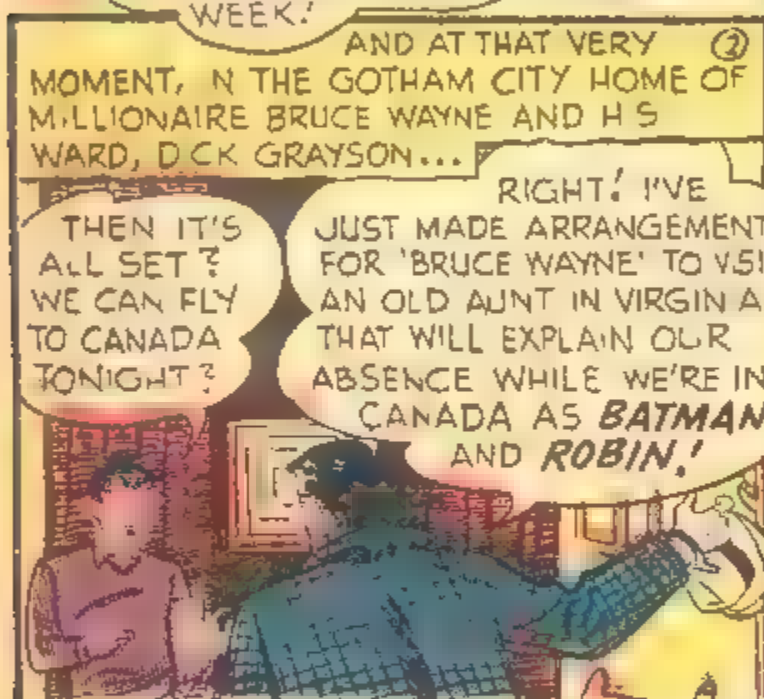


ON A BRIGHT WINTRY DAY IN NORTHERN CANADA, TROOPERS OF THE **ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE** EAGERLY AWAIT SOME IMPORTANT VISITORS!

**BATMAN AND ROBIN!**  
I DIDN'T KNOW THEY WERE COMING!

SURE!  
THEY'RE TO BE OUR GUESTS FOR NATIONAL LAW-ENFORCEMENT WEEK!

**WELCOME**  
**BATMAN and ROB**



AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE GOTHAM CITY HOME OF MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

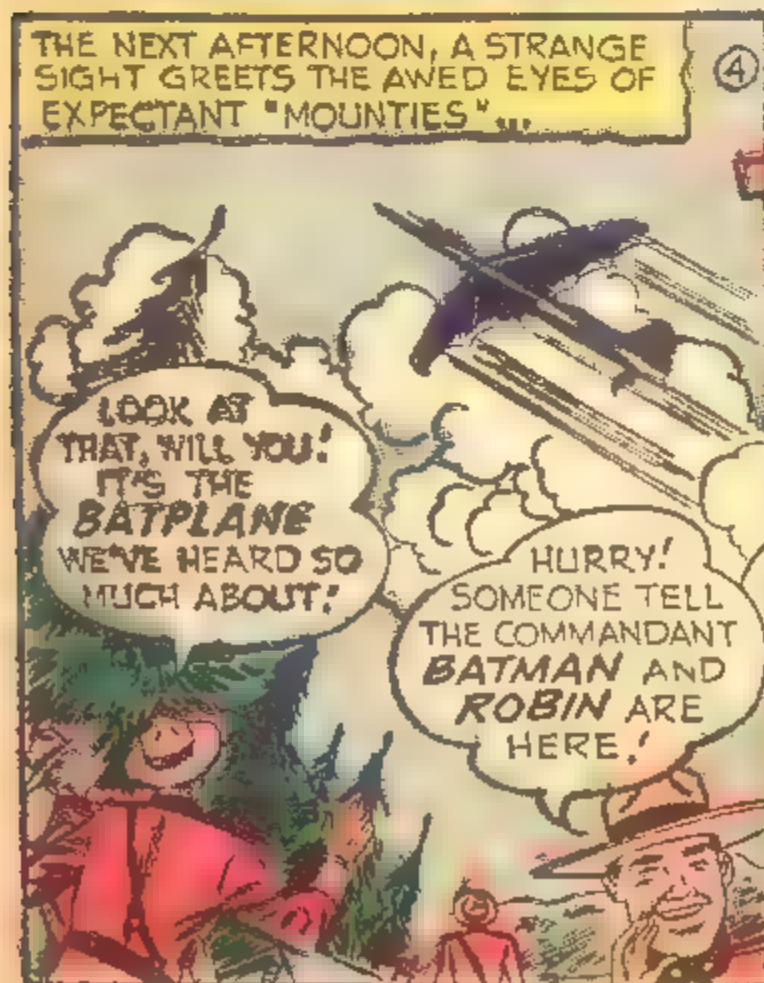
THEN IT'S ALL SET? WE CAN FLY TO CANADA TONIGHT?

RIGHT! I'VE JUST MADE ARRANGEMENTS FOR 'BRUCE WAYNE' TO VISIT AN OLD AUNT IN VIRGINIA; THAT WILL EXPLAIN OUR ABSENCE WHILE WE'RE IN CANADA AS **BATMAN AND ROBIN!**

THEN, AS THE TWO DARING CRIME-FIGHTERS DESCEND A SECRET STAIRCASE TO THE FAMED **BAT-CAVE...**

MIGHT AS WELL TAKE OUR WHITE **SNOW UNIFORMS**... NEVER CAN TELL WHEN WE MAY NEED THEM!

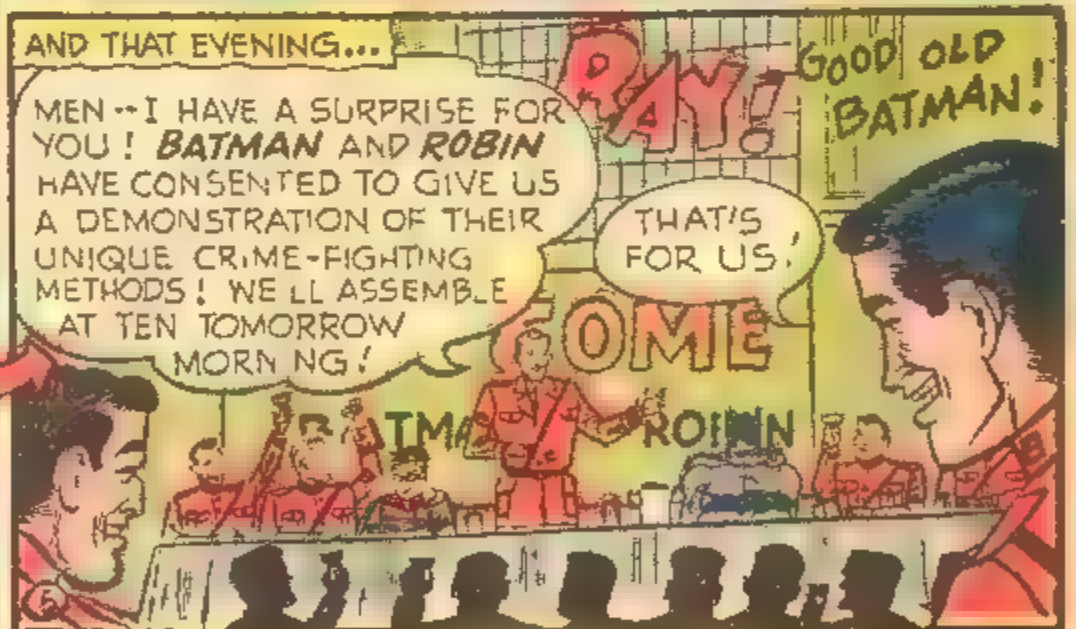
BOY! I SURE THINK IT'S SWELL OF COMMISSIONER GORDON TO ARRANGE ALL THIS, IN THE SPIRIT OF CANADIAN-AMERICAN LAW-ENFORCEMENT COOPERATION!



THE NEXT AFTERNOON, A STRANGE SIGHT GREETS THE AWED EYES OF EXPECTANT "MOUNTIES"...

LOOK AT THAT, WILL YOU! IT'S THE **BATPLANE** WE'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT!

HURRY! SOMEONE TELL THE COMMANDANT **BATMAN AND ROBIN** ARE HERE!



AND THAT EVENING...

MEN--I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU! **BATMAN AND ROBIN** HAVE CONSENTED TO GIVE US A DEMONSTRATION OF THEIR UNIQUE CRIME-FIGHTING METHODS! WE'LL ASSEMBLE AT TEN TOMORROW MORNING!

THAT'S FOR US!



BUT, ABRUPTLY, A GRIM MESSAGE MARS THE GALA FESTIVITIES...

BAD NEWS, SIR! THE LECLERC BROTHERS HAVE BROKEN OUT OF JAIL IN QUEBEC! THEY'RE REPORTED TO BE HEADED THIS WAY!

THAT IS BAD! BUT WE MUST ACT FAST! HAVE TROOPER JASON REPORT TO MY OFFICE IMMEDIATELY!



SOON AFTER...

JASON, YOU'RE THE LOGICAL MAN TO BRING IN THE LECLERC BROTHERS! YOU KNOW THEM WELL! TAKE WHATEVER MEN YOU NEED-- AND **GOOD LUCK!**

IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, SIR--I WON'T NEED ANY HELP! I'VE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THE LECLERCs--AND I'LL SETTLE IT ALONE!

AND NEXT MORNING EVEN AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** MAKE READY TO BEGIN THEIR DEMONSTRATION...

THEN, AS THE DEMONSTRATION BEGINS--TO THE DELIGHT OF THE ASSEMBLED TROOPERS!

WOW! LOOK AT THEM HANDLE THAT **SILKEN CORD!**

A BRAVE MAN, **ROBIN!** TYPICAL OF THE STUFF THESE MOUNTIES ARE MADE OF! NO WONDER THEY ALWAYS GET THEIR MAN!

SO LONG, JASON! GOOD LUCK!

GO GET 'EM, BOB!

TERRIFIC! THE WAY THE **BATPLANE** BECAME A **HELICOPTER** AND THE WAY **BATMAN** DIVED FOR THAT LADDER!

NO WONDER THE CROOKS IN GOTHAM CITY HAVE SUCH A HARD TIME! WOW!

LOOK, **ROBIN'S** EXPLODED A **GAS PELLET** FROM HIS **UTILITY BELT!**

AND **BATMAN'S** USED THE **BAT-ARANG** TO D SLODGE THOSE HORSESHOES! THAT'S FAST THINKING! I NEVER EVEN NOTICED THOSE HORSESHOES UP THERE!

THOROUGHLY THRILLED BY THE **LAWMEN**, THE **CANADIAN MOUNTIES** GIVE THEM A ROUSING OVATION! AND A FEW DAYS LATER...

GOODBYE, **BATMAN!** IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE HAVING YOU HERE!

YOU CAN BE SURE THE FEELING IS MUTUAL, SIR! **ROBIN** AND I LOOK FORWARD TO THE DAY WE CAN COME BACK!



AN IRONIC WISH, FOR, SCARCELY FORTY MINUTES LATER, AS THE **BATPLANE** STREAKS HOMEWARD...

**BATMAN--LOOK!** THE BODY OF A MAN--DOWN IN THAT CLEARING!

WE'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK! GET READY TO BREAK OUT THE AUXILIARY HELICOPTER ASSEMBLY!

MINUTES LATER...

WHY--IT'S TROOPER BOB JASON--AND HE'S BADLY WOUNDED!

LECLERCS... AMBUSH! TOOK MY HORSE... LEFT ME TO DIE... GOTTA GET THEM!

**ROBIN!** FIRST AID ISN'T ENOUGH. THIS MAN NEEDS AN **IMMEDIATE TRANSFUSION!** WE'VE GOT TO RUSH HIM BACK TO THE POST!

NO--NO! TOOK ME DAYS TO FIND LECLERCS--THEIR TRAIL STILL FRESH--MUST FOLLOW! IF YOU DROP TRAIL NOW, MAY NEVER FIND AGAIN! THEY... MUSTN'T ESCAPE!

**BATMAN--YOU'RE A GOOD COP--MAKE YOU DEPUTY MOUNTY--I HAVE AUTHORITY!** LET **ROBIN** FLY PLANE--YOU FOLLOW LECLERCS! HERE--MY INSIGNIA--MAKE IT OFFICIAL!

IT MAKES SENSE, **ROBIN!** YOU FLY HIM BACK, THEN CONTACT ME VIA OUR BELT-RADIOS! I'LL GIVE YOU MY LOCATION THEN, AND YOU CAN JOIN ME!

AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

BUT **BATMAN--YOU MUST** TAKE MY GUN! LECLERCS COLD KILLERS--GIVE YOU NO CHANCE!

I NEVER USE A GUN, BOB! AND DON'T WORRY--WE MOUNTIES **ALWAYS GET OUR MAN!**

OKAY, **ROBIN--** TAKE HER UP!

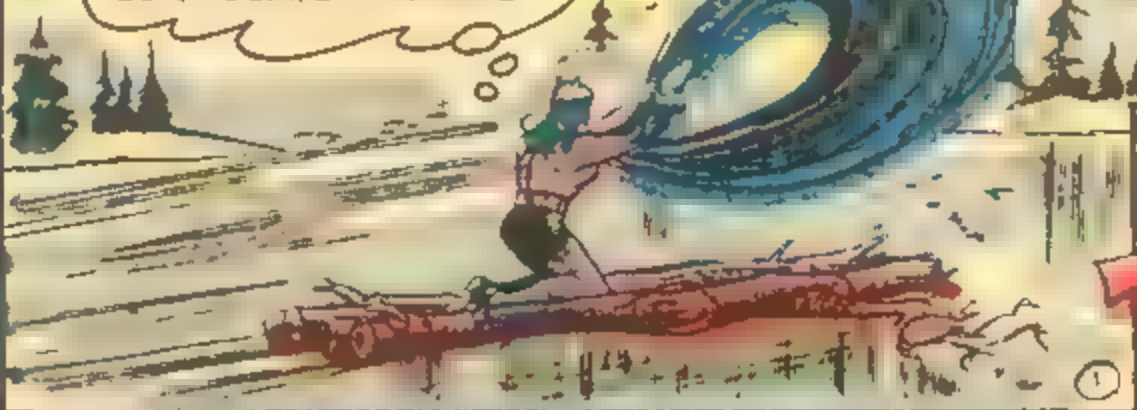
AND SO IT IS THAT **BATMAN**, A THOUSAND MILES FROM HOME, TAKES ON ONE OF HIS TOUGHEST ASSIGNMENTS--IN THE BEST TRADITIONS OF THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE.

THE TRAIL LEADS ACROSS THIS FROZEN LAKE! I'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST TO CLOSE THE GAP! HMMM! I'M GETTING AN IDEA!



A MOMENT LATER QUICKLY LASHING SOME LOGS TOGETHER WITH HIS SILKEN CORD...

WITH A BRISK WIND, AND MY CAPE ACTING AS A SAIL--THIS MAKES A PRETTY FAIR ICE-BOAT! AND IT SURE BEATS WALKING!



SOON AFTER...

PINE NEEDLES, FRESHLY RIPPED OFF THIS BRANCH--THE SAP IS STILL GUMMY! THEY'VE COME THIS WAY, ALL RIGHT!



MEANWHILE, BACK AT MOUNTIE HEADQUARTERS...

YOUR PROMPT ACTION SAVED JASON'S LIFE! BUT I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF YOU AND **BATMAN** FIGHTING THE DANGEROUS LECLERCs WITHOUT WEAPONS! IT'S OUR JOB! I'LL SEND SOME MEN WITH YOU!

SIR! A RADIO MESSAGE! FLOOD D SASTER AT ST. LAURIE. THE WHOLE TOWN IS IMPERILED!



HELPLESS TO DO OTHERWISE, THE COMMANDANT ACCEPTS **ROBIN'S** SUGGESTION. AND THEN AS WORD OF THIS FILTERS BACK TO THE STOCKADE

THIS IS TERRIBLE! WOMEN AND CHILDREN TO BE RESCUED! THEY WANT ME TO SEND EVERY AVAILABLE MAN! I'M CAUGHT BETWEEN TWO FIRES!

NO, SIR! SEND ALL YOUR MEN TO ST. LAURIE! **BATMAN** AND I CAN HANDLE THE LECLERCs!

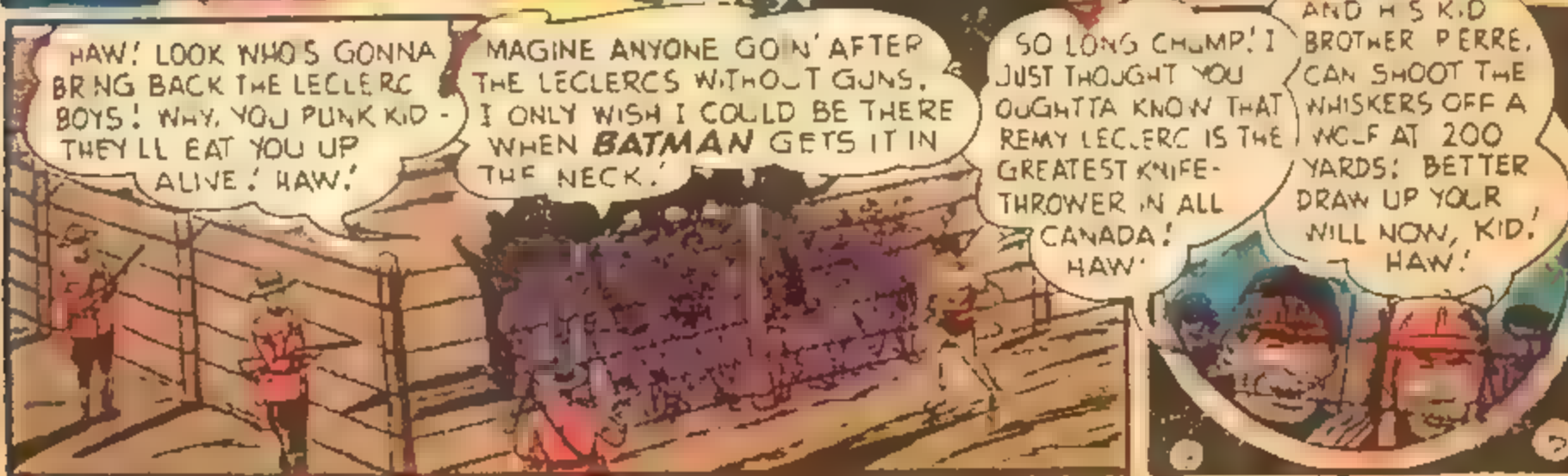


HAW! LOOK WHO'S GONNA BRING BACK THE LECLERC BOYS! WHY, YOU PUNK KID--THEY'LL EAT YOU UP ALIVE! HAW!

IMAGINE ANYONE GOIN' AFTER THE LECLERCs WITHOUT GUNS. I ONLY WISH I COULD BE THERE WHEN **BATMAN** GETS IT IN THE NECK!

SO LONG CHUMP! I JUST THOUGHT YOU OUGHTTA KNOW THAT REMY LECLERC IS THE GREATEST KNIFE-THROWER IN ALL CANADA! HAW!

AND HIS KID BROTHER PERRE, CAN SHOOT THE WHISKERS OFF A WOLF AT 200 YARDS! BETTER DRAW UP YOUR WILL NOW, KID! HAW!





EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, IN THE MAKESHIFT CAMP OF THE LECLERC BROTHERS ABOVE THE MOUNTAIN SNOW-LINE...

REMY!  
LOOK! IS THAT  
A GIANT  
BAT?

NO, YOU FOOL!  
THAT'S THE MAN CALLED  
**BATMAN**! SOMEHOW HE  
IS ON OUR TRAIL! BUT NO  
FEAR! HE CARRIES NO  
WEAPONS! OUR GUNS  
WILL RIP HIM TO  
RIBBONS!

BUT THEN, WHEN THE DESPERADOS HAVE CLAMBERED UP THE HILL, AFTER PUMPING BULLET AFTER BULLET INTO THE **BATMAN** FIGURE...

DRAT! WE HAVE  
BEEN TRICKED, IT  
IS ONLY A TREE!

HE PLAYS GAMES WITH US.  
BAH! I WILL TAKE GREAT  
PLEASURE IN KILLING  
THIS PIG!

BANG!  
BANG!

NOW THAT I'VE FOUND  
THEM, I'VE GOT TO PLAY CAT-  
AND-MOUSE UNTIL **ROBIN**  
ARRIVES AND WE CAN FIND  
SOME WAY TO CLOSE IN!  
HE SHOULD BE HERE SOON!  
OH-OH! THERE GOES THE  
RADIO AGAIN!

**ROBIN TO BATMAN!**  
**BATPLANE** CONKED OUT!  
FASTEST WAY TO YOU NOW  
IS BY WAY OF SILVER  
RIVER! HAVE NO BOAT-  
WILL CATCH RIDE ON  
LOG! OVER!

BUT ALL AT ONCE...

WORSE LUCK! THE SQUAWKING OF THE  
RADIO SCARED THOSE BIRDS--AND  
NOW THEY'VE GIVEN AWAY MY POSITION!  
I'VE GOT TO MOVE OUT OF HERE --  
AND FAST! BUT HOW?

BANG!  
BANG!

SUDDENLY, AN IDEA COMES TO THE RESOURCEFUL  
LAWMAN...

NICE HEAVY BIRCH BARK!  
SHOULD BE JUST WHAT  
THE OCCASION NEEDS!

BANG!  
BANG!

AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...

THE BARK MAKES EXCELLENT  
SKIS--WITH STRING FROM MY  
UTILITY BELT AS BINDINGS! I  
DON'T THINK THEIR BULLETS  
WILL FIND ME NOW--PARTIC-  
ULARLY WITH MY SNOW  
UNIFORM AS CAM-  
OUFLAGE!

WHERE DID HE GET  
SKIS!? AND HOW CAN I  
SHOOT HIM WHEN I CAN  
BARELY SEE HIM!?



LATER, AS **BATMAN** HEADS FOR SILVER RIVER AND HIS RENDEZVOUS WITH **ROBIN**...

I MANAGED TO SKI ALL THE WAY TO THE LECLERC CAMP, AND STAMPEDE THEIR HORSES! THAT WILL KEEP THEM WITHIN STRIKING DISTANCE UNTIL **ROBIN** ARRIVES--WHICH SHOULD BE ANY MOMENT!

MEANWHILE **ROBIN'S** ATTEMPT TO ELUDE THE LECLERC BROTHERS PROVES FUTILE... EVEN THROUGH HIS SWITCH TO HIS SNOW UNIFORM AS CAMOUFLAGE!

THERE'S **ROBIN**! BUT THE LECLERC'S HAVE SPOTTED HIM--AND UNLESS I CAN GET THERE FIRST, THE KID WON'T HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST THOSE KNIVES.

MOVING LIKE THE WIND, **BATMAN** DARTS FOR THE LOG-CHUTE NEARBY. AND THEN ...

LUCKY I FOUND A SMALL LOG AT THE TOP OF THE CHUTE! I COULDN'T HAVE BUDGED ONE OF THE BIG ONES!

GOOD GOING, **BATMAN**! YOU MAKE IT SEEM AS EASY AS FALLING OFF A LOG!

COME ON, **ROBIN**! WE'VE STILL GOT A FIGHT ON OUR HANDS!

IT'S **BATMAN**--COMING DOWN THE CHUTE!

THEN, AS THE **DYNAMIC DUO** ENGAGES IN ONE OF THE WEIRDEST FIGHTS EVER...

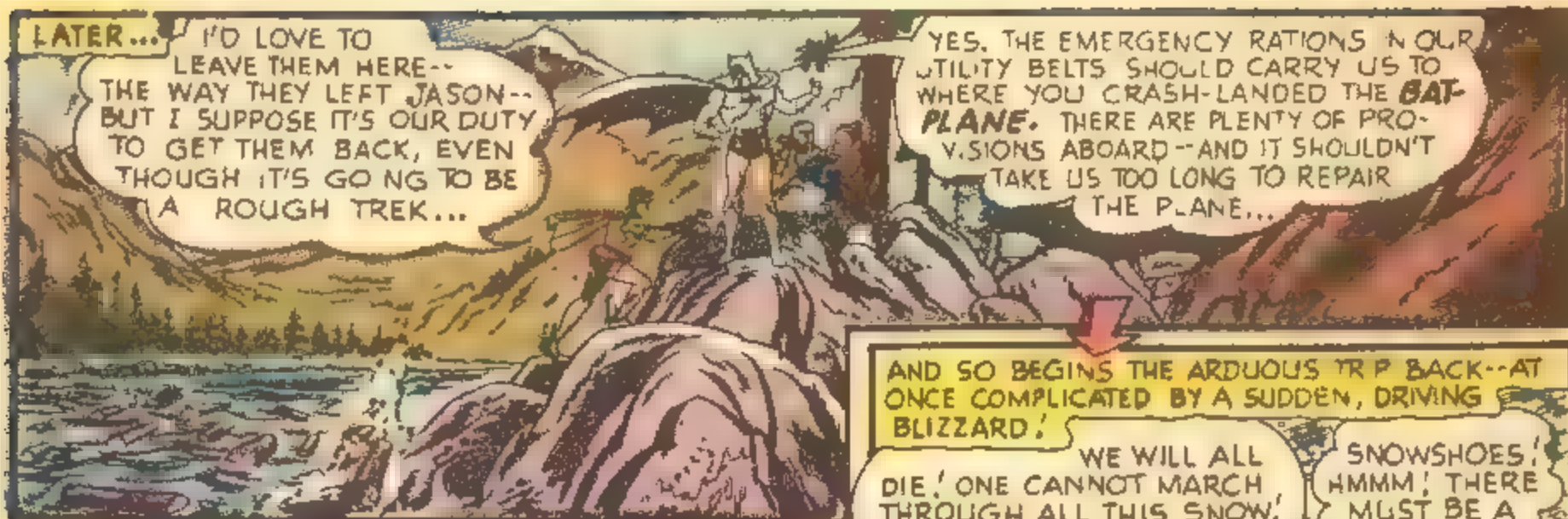
JUST AS I THOUGHT! TAKE AWAY THEIR GUNS AND KNIVES AND THEY'RE JUST A COUPLE OF ORDINARY HOODLUMS!

THIS ONE IS FOR A MOUNTIE NAMED JASON--REMEMBER!?

ENOUGH, **BATMAN**--DON'T DUCK ME AGAIN! WE HAVE HAD ENOUGH--WE SURRENDER. MY ARM--I THINK IT IS BROKEN--WE SURRENDER!

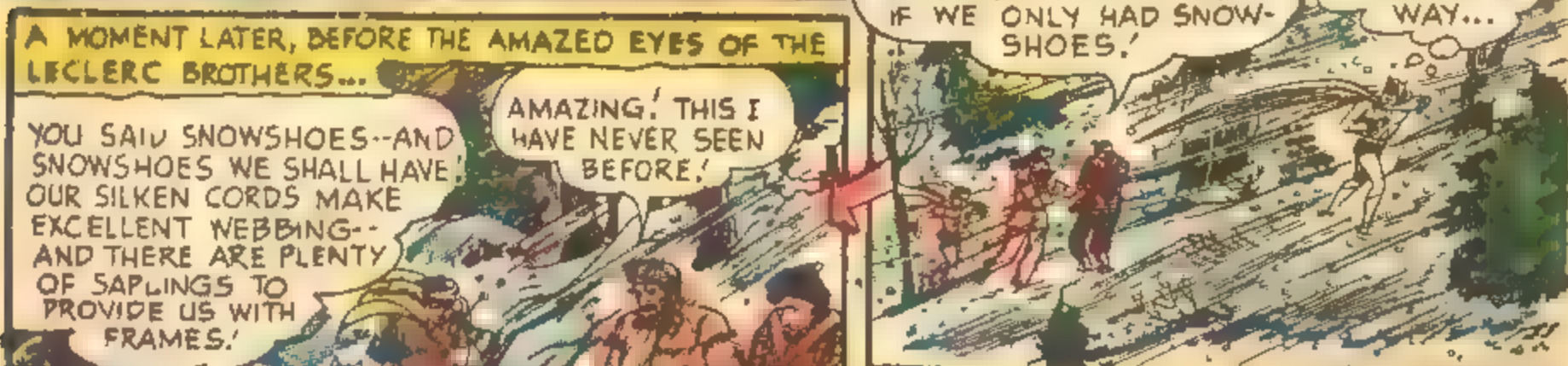
OKAY, **ROBIN**--LET'S GET THESE SAD-LOOKING CUT-THROATS ASHORE, AND FIGURE OUR NEXT MOVE...





**LATER...** I'D LOVE TO LEAVE THEM HERE-- THE WAY THEY LEFT JASON-- BUT I SUPPOSE IT'S OUR DUTY TO GET THEM BACK, EVEN THOUGH IT'S GOING TO BE A ROUGH TREK...

YES, THE EMERGENCY RATIONS IN OUR UTILITY BELTS SHOULD CARRY US TO WHERE YOU CRASH-LANDED THE **BAT-PLANE**. THERE ARE PLENTY OF PROVISIONS ABOARD--AND IT SHOULDN'T TAKE US TOO LONG TO REPAIR THE PLANE...



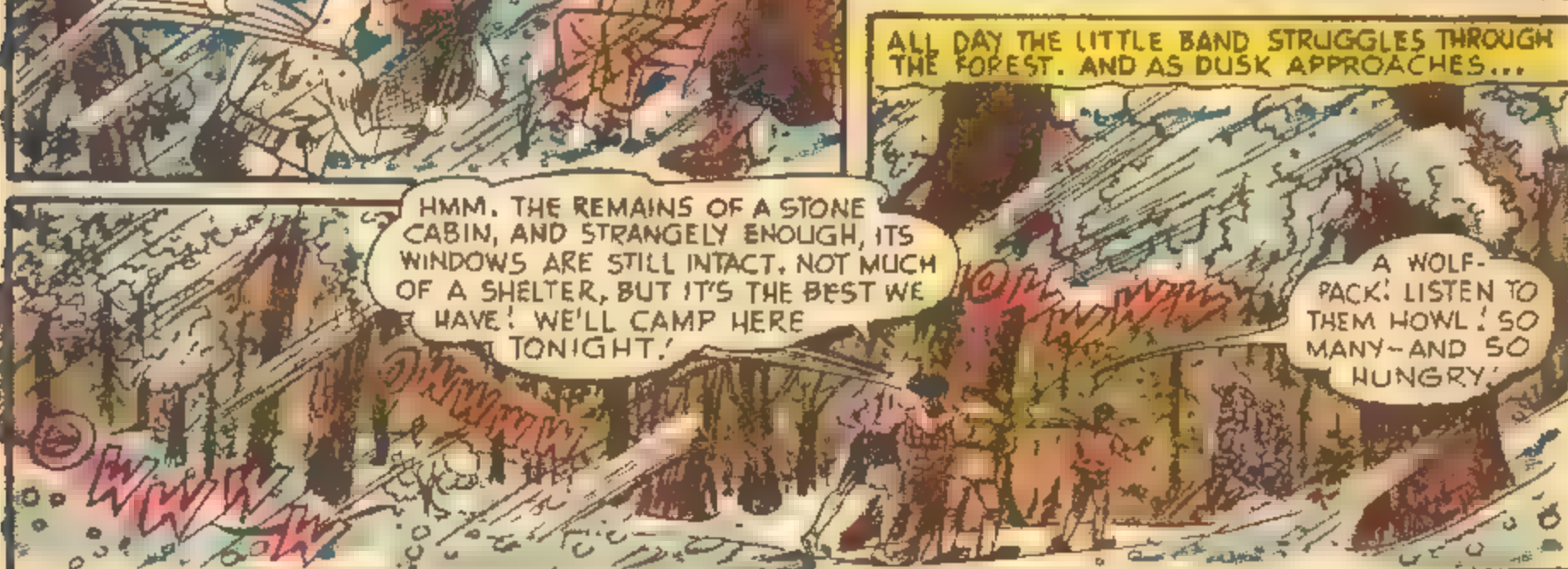
**A MOMENT LATER, BEFORE THE AMAZED EYES OF THE LECLERC BROTHERS...**

YOU SAID SNOWSHOES--AND SNOWSHOES WE SHALL HAVE! OUR SILKEN CORDS MAKE EXCELLENT WEBBING--AND THERE ARE PLENTY OF SAPLINGS TO PROVIDE US WITH FRAMES!

AMAZING! THIS I HAVE NEVER SEEN BEFORE!

WE WILL ALL DIE! ONE CANNOT MARCH THROUGH ALL THIS SNOW! IF WE ONLY HAD SNOW-SHOES!

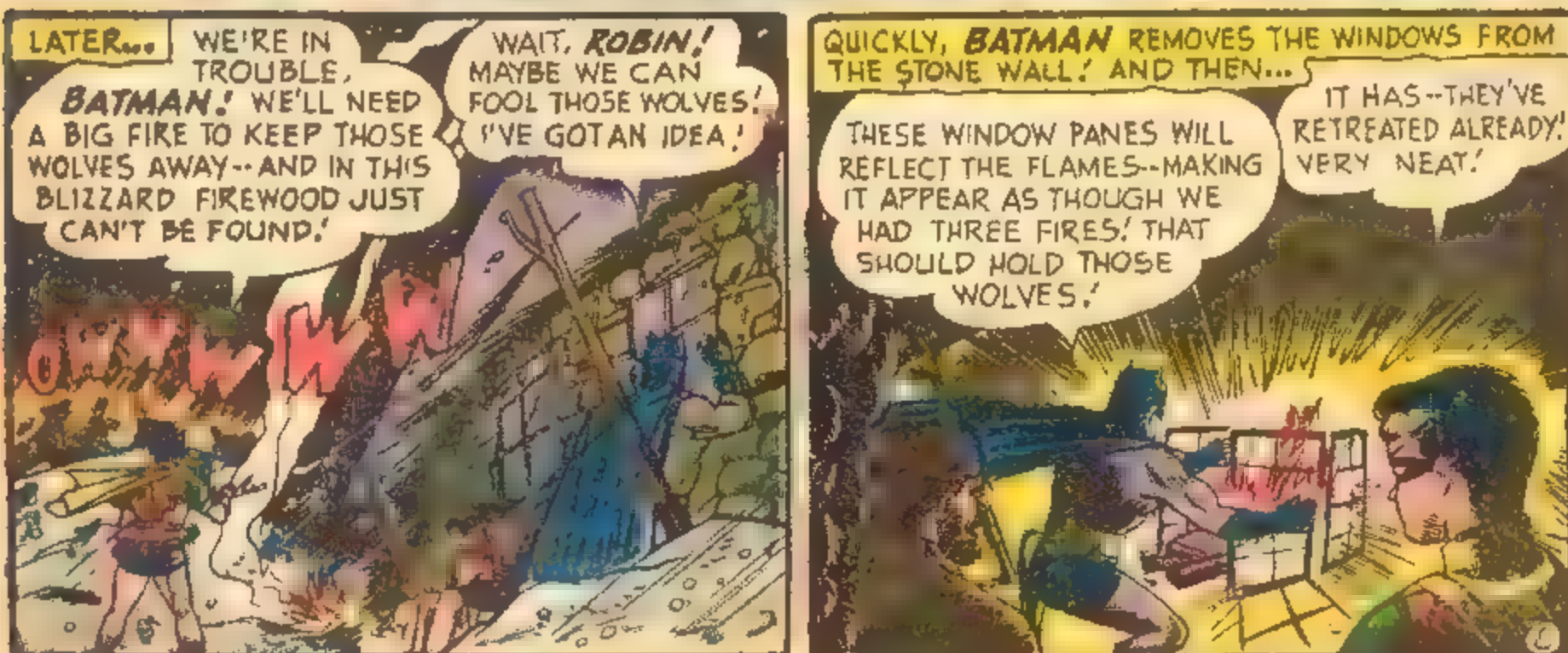
SNOWSHOES! HMMM! THERE MUST BE A WAY...



**ALL DAY THE LITTLE BAND STRUGGLES THROUGH THE FOREST. AND AS DUSK APPROACHES...**

HMM, THE REMAINS OF A STONE CABIN, AND STRANGELY ENOUGH, ITS WINDOWS ARE STILL INTACT. NOT MUCH OF A SHELTER, BUT IT'S THE BEST WE HAVE! WE'LL CAMP HERE TONIGHT!

A WOLF-PACK! LISTEN TO THEM HOWL! SO MANY--AND SO HUNGRY!



**LATER...** WE'RE IN TROUBLE, **BATMAN!** WE'LL NEED A BIG FIRE TO KEEP THOSE WOLVES AWAY--AND IN THIS BLIZZARD FIREWOOD JUST CAN'T BE FOUND!

WAIT, **ROBIN!** MAYBE WE CAN FOOL THOSE WOLVES! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

**QUICKLY, BATMAN REMOVES THE WINDOWS FROM THE STONE WALL! AND THEN...**

THESE WINDOW PANES WILL REFLECT THE FLAMES--MAKING IT APPEAR AS THOUGH WE HAD THREE FIRES! THAT SHOULD HOLD THOSE WOLVES!

IT HAS--THEY'VE RETREATED ALREADY! VERY NEAT!

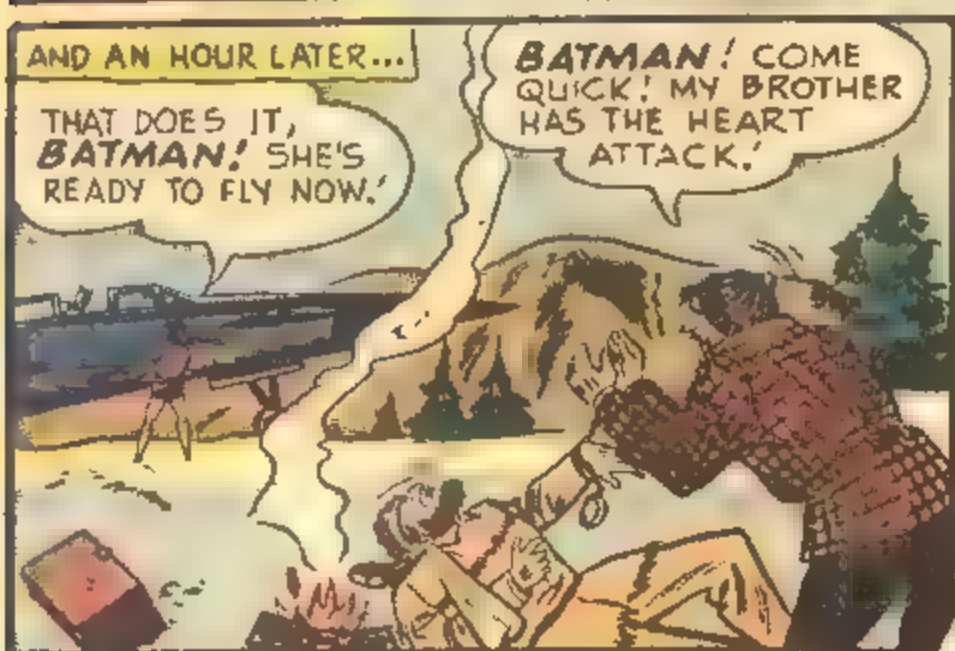




NEXT DAY THE WEARY TRAVELERS PUSH ON AGAIN-- AND THEN, IN THE LATE AFTERNOON...

AHHH! IF EVER THERE WAS A WELCOME SIGHT, THIS IS IT!

NICE NAVIGATING, **ROBIN!** YOUR COMPASS BEARINGS WERE PERFECT--LED US RIGHT TO THE SPOT. NOW--LET'S SEE HOW FAST WE CAN FIX THAT PLANE!



AND AN HOUR LATER...

THAT DOES IT, **BATMAN!** SHE'S READY TO FLY NOW!

**BATMAN!** COME QUICK! MY BROTHER HAS THE HEART ATTACK!

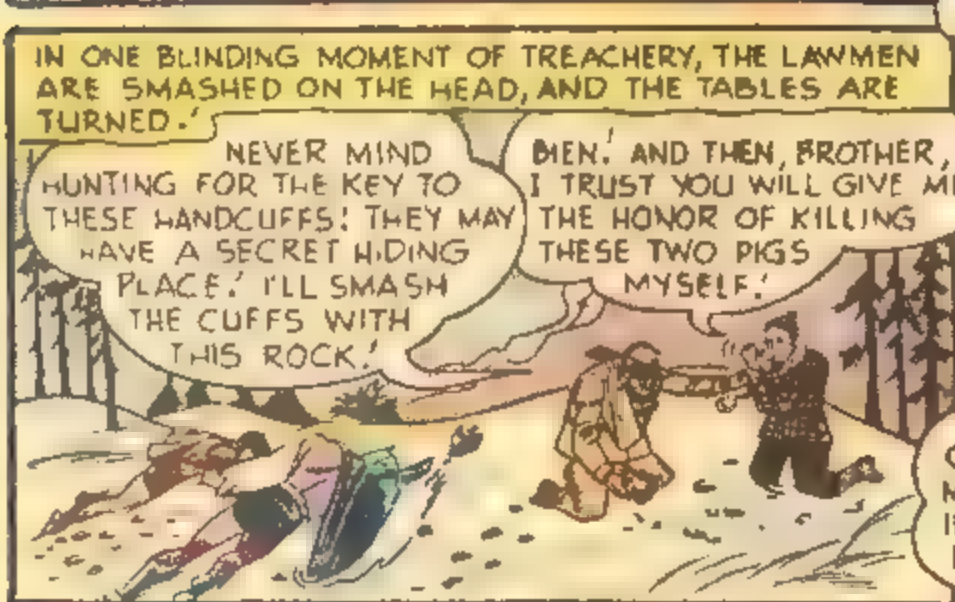


IN A MOMENT, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** ARE AT THE STRICKEN CRIMINAL'S SIDE--ONLY TO FIND THEY'VE WALKED INTO A TRAP!

FOOLS! MY HAND WAS NEVER INJURED! IT IS AN OLD LECLERC TRICK! WE JUST WAITED FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT!

**BATMAN!** HE'S STIRRED FIRE INTO MY EYES! CAN'T SEE!

QUICKLY! LET'S GET 'EM!



IN ONE BLINDING MOMENT OF TREACHERY, THE LAWMEN ARE SMASHED ON THE HEAD, AND THE TABLES ARE TURNED!

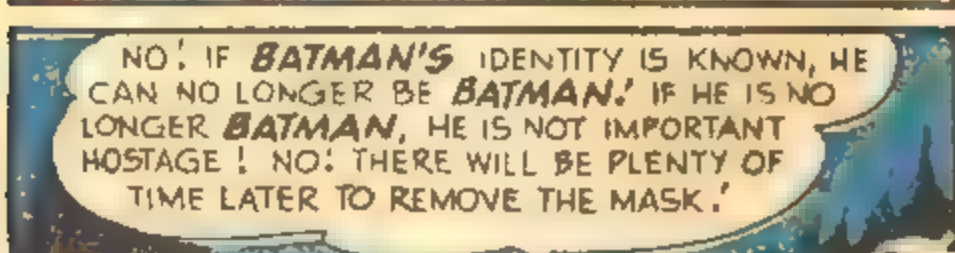
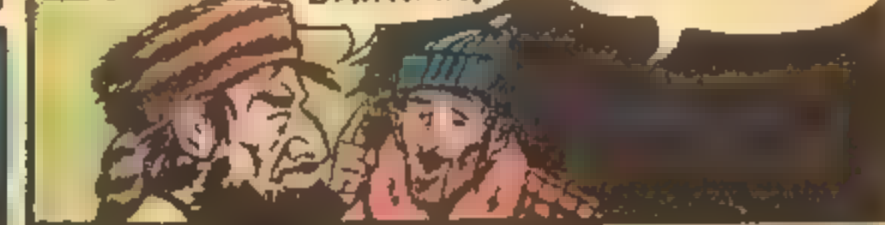
NEVER MIND HUNTING FOR THE KEY TO THESE HANDCUFFS! THEY MAY HAVE A SECRET HIDING PLACE! I'LL SMASH THE CUFFS WITH THIS ROCK!

BIEN! AND THEN, BROTHER, I TRUST YOU WILL GIVE ME THE HONOR OF KILLING THESE TWO PIGS MYSELF!

SECONDS LATER...

NO--WE DO NOT KILL THEM--THEY ARE MORE VALUABLE ALIVE! WE HOLD THEM AS HOSTAGES--WE CONTACT COMMANDER DOUGLAS--MAKE HIM FREE EVERY PRISONER IN STOCKADE! WITH THESE MEN, WE RULE ALL CANADA! THEN WE KILL **BATMAN!**

BUT THIS **BATMAN**--NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN HIS FACE! I--PIERRE LECLERC--WILL BE THE FIRST TO DO SO! I WILL PULL OFF HIS MASK!



NO! IF **BATMAN'S** IDENTITY IS KNOWN, HE CAN NO LONGER BE **BATMAN!** IF HE IS NO LONGER **BATMAN**, HE IS NOT IMPORTANT HOSTAGE! NO! THERE WILL BE PLENTY OF TIME LATER TO REMOVE THE MASK!



ALL RIGHT! BUT I WILL TAKE AWAY THESE UTILITY BELTS, SO THAT WE HAVE NO TRICKS! THEN TONIGHT, WE HAVE GOOD SLEEP, EH? AND TOMORROW WE MAKE THE BIG ONE FLY US BACK, OR ELSE WE KILL THE LITTLE ONE. EH? AHH--THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!





# BATMAN



BUT THAT NIGHT, WHEN THE WEARY BROTHERS HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP, CONTENT THAT THEIR PRISONERS CANNOT ESCAPE...

**ROBIN**--I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING! THE COLLAR INSIGNIA THAT BOB JASON GAVE ME! IT'S UNDER MY UNIFORM--REACH IN AND SEE IF YOU CAN GET IT!

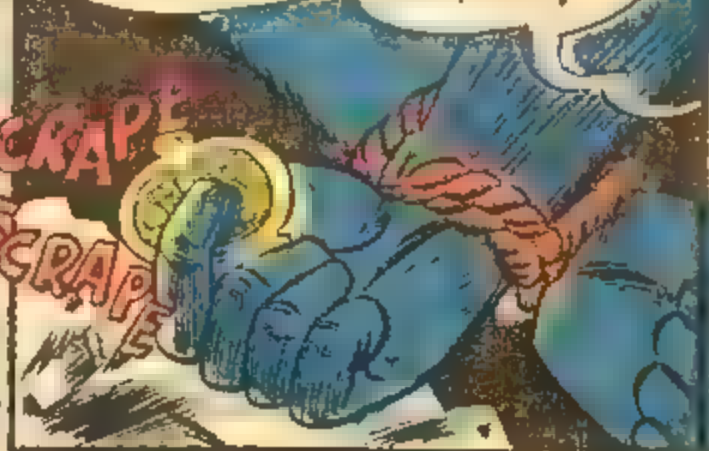
YES! I FEEL IT! I'LL HAVE IT OUT IN A MOMENT! BUT--WHAT CAN YOU DO WITH THAT?



IN A MOMENT, **ROBIN** HAS HANDED **BATMAN** THE INSIGNIA! IN THE NEXT MOMENT, **BATMAN** REACHES BEHIND HIM UNTIL HE FINDS A ROCK! AND THEN...

THIS INSIGNIA IS FAIRLY THIN! BY RUBBING IT AGAINST THIS ROCK, I CAN HONE IT DOWN TO KNIFE-EDGE! THEN I CAN CUT MY WAY OUT OF THESE ROPES--AND FREE YOU, TOO!

SCRAP!  
SCRAP!



AFTER LONG MINUTES OF SCRAPING METAL AGAINST ROCK, **BATMAN** IS TRIUMPHANT. THE KNIFE-EDGE SLICES THROUGH THE BONDS--AND MOMENTS AFTER...

SACRE BLEU! WHAT HAS HAPPENED?!

WE'VE GOT A FEW TRICKS, TOO, MY FRIEND! AND JUST ONE TOO MANY FOR YOU!



AND NEXT DAY, WHEN THE **BATPLANE** ALIGHTS AT MOUNTIE HEADQUARTERS...

**BATMAN**! WE JUST RETURNED OURSELVES--I WAS READYING A SQUAD TO GO FIND YOU! BUT I SEE YOU DON'T NEED IT! YOU'RE A TRUE MOUNTIE! YOU BROUGHT BACK YOUR MAN! HOW ABOUT STAYING ON WITH US PERMANENTLY?

NO, THANK YOU, SIR! I WANT TO GO SEE TROOPER JASON--TELL HIM THE WONDERFUL NEWS--AND THEN **ROBIN** AND I ARE HEADED BACK TO THE COMPARATIVE PEACE AND QUIET OF GOTHAM CITY'S UNDERWORLD.



THE END

## ADVERTISEMENT

GET THAT SUCCESSFUL LOOK WITH AMERICA'S LARGEST SELLING HAIR TONIC!

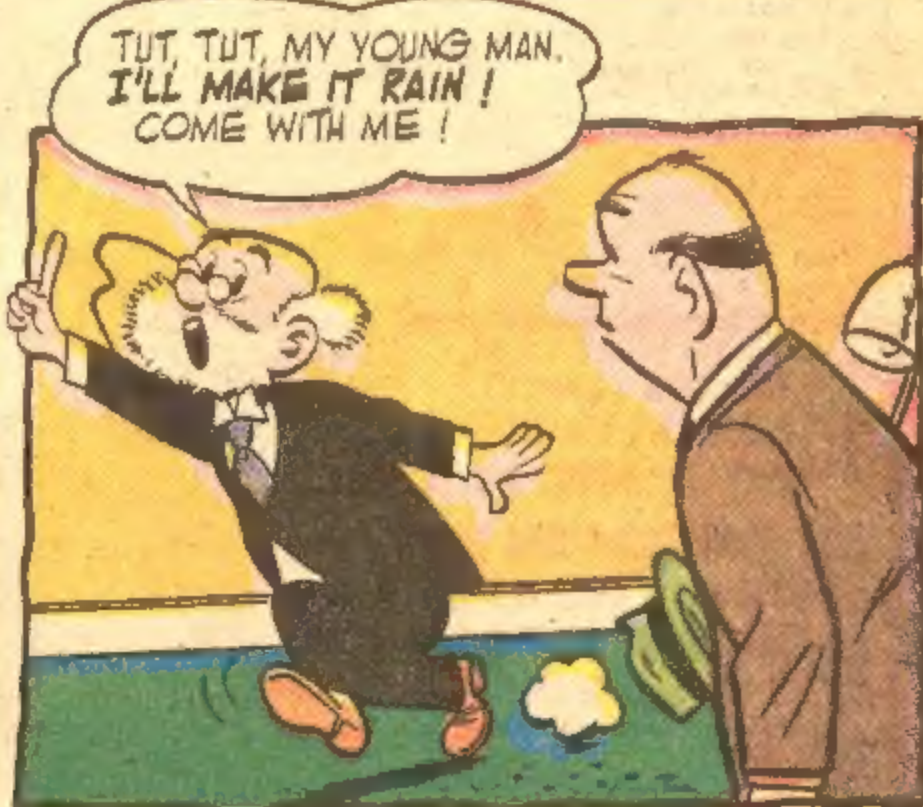
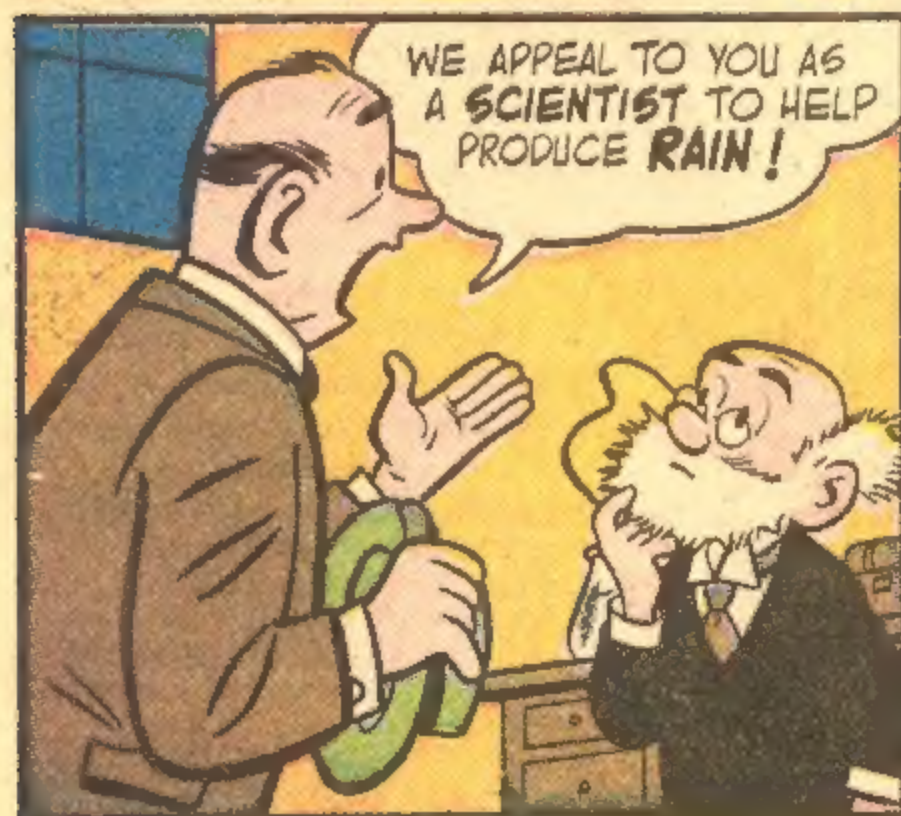
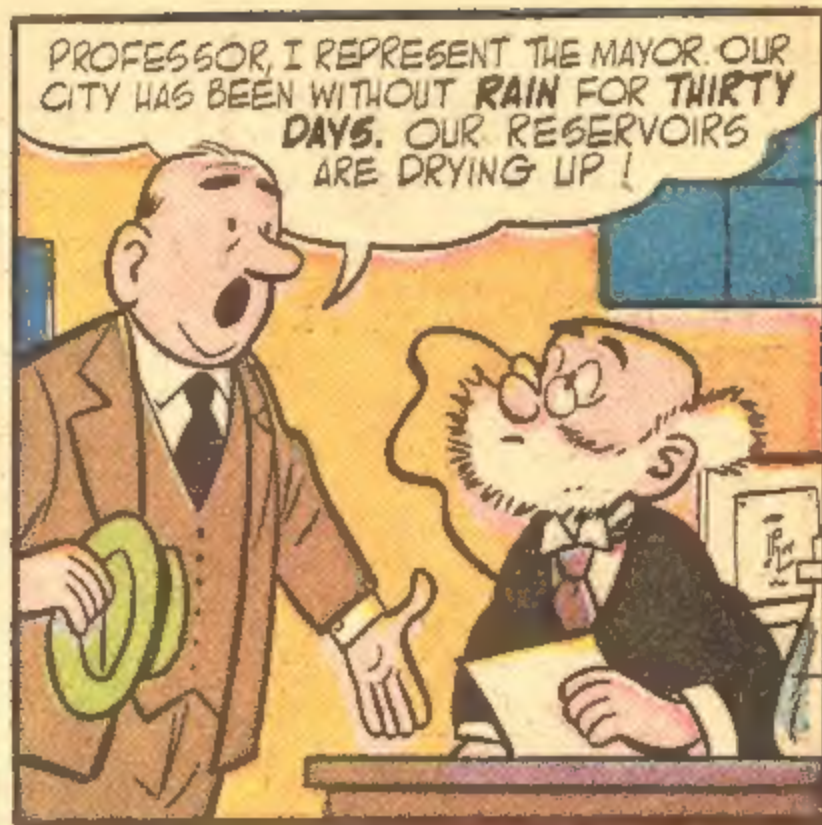
### CAN YOUR SCALP PASS THE FINGERNAIL TEST?

Don't give dandruff and dryness a chance to ruin the looks of your hair. Keep it neat and natural all day with Wildroot Cream Oil. Made with the heart of Lanolin, so much like the natural oil of your skin! It's America's largest selling hair tonic... by far!



"Comrade Igor claims he invented Wildroot Cream-Oil!"







**"Hey YOU SKINNY**  
You look like  
**SOMETHING**  
**THE CAT**  
**DRAGGED IN!"**

the boys yelled as I dragged myself into the gym, says Jowett Pupil, Gleason R. Cleveland. Then I gained 70 lbs. and made the football team.

CLEVELAND  
BEFORE  
98 lb.  
Skeleton

CLEVELAND  
AFTER JOWETT  
TRAINING  
168 lb. of  
Muscle

Now wouldn't YOU  
Like To Have A New  
Body Like Mine? I added

**7 INCHES** to my **CHEST**  
**3 1/2 INCHES** to each **ARM**  
and to the rest of my  
Body in proportion as  
YOU can.

Yours *John Sill*  
UTAH

Let's go, young fellow,  
Now YOU give me  
**10 PLEASANT MINUTES A**  
**DAY IN YOUR HOME**

**LIKE SLIM JOHN SILL DID**  
and I'll give YOU a New  
**HE-MAN BODY** as I gave  
**MANY THOUSANDS** like You

**NO!** I don't care how skinny or  
flabby you are. I'll make you  
OVER by the SAME method I turned  
myself from a wreck to the strongest  
of the strong. Why can't I do for you  
what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of  
skinny fellows like You?

**Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES**  
**Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!**

**YES!** You'll see **INCHES** of **MIGHTY**  
**MUSCLE** added to your **ARMS** and  
**CHEST**. Your **BACK** and **SHOULDERS**  
broadened. From head to heels, you'll  
gain **SIZE**, **POWER**, **SPEED**. You'll be  
A **WINNER** in **EVERYTHING** you tackle.

**ONLY MY**  
**5-WAY PROGRESSIVE**  
**POWER SYSTEM**  
**BUILDS YOU**  
**5-WAYS FAST**  
**SO YOU**  
**SAVE YEARS**  
**AND**  
**DOLLARS**

GEORGE  
F. JOWETT  
"Champion of  
Champions"  
& 5 times Winner  
Purkin  
Mus. Contest

Like John  
Sill  
BECOME A  
MOVIE STAR  
HE-MAN

**Come on, PAL, NOW YOU** do  
in **10 EASY MINUTES** of **FUN** a day  
Get a **NEW HE-MAN BODY**  
For Your **OLD SKELETON FRAME!**

**I GAINED 60 LBS.**

of **SHAPELY**  
**MIGHTY MUSCLES**  
**FREE!**

Mail the "ALL-FREE" coupon  
get this "AMAZING  
"SECRETS" Photo Book  
while you can.

**AMAZING SECRETS**  
How to WIN  
**MUSCLES** like **IRON**  
**NERVES** of **STEEL**  
World's Great  
**EXPERT** Tells  
You How YOU  
Can **BECOME**  
An All-Around  
**ALL-AMERICAN**  
**HE-MAN** in  
**10 MINUTES** of  
**FUN A DAY**  
IN YOUR HOME.  
**PHOTO BOOK** **FREE!**  
while they last!

This Book  
will also show You  
**HOW YOU CAN WIN**  
**\$100.00 and A BIG 15" tall**  
**SILVER TROPHY** (Your Name On It)  
as I have just done.

You'll **LOOK** like A Real **HE-MAN!**  
WIN WOMEN AND MEN FRIENDS

You'll **FEEL** like A Real **HE-MAN!**  
Full of New Strength and Self-Confidence

You'll **ACT** like A Real **HE-MAN!**  
Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popular-  
ity. Make More Money.

John Sill  
was a 125 lb.  
Skinny  
Weakling

Before \$1 price goes back  
**YOUR LAST CHANCE**  
TO GET  
**ALL 5 FREE!**  
PICTURE PACKED COURSES  
MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD  
FOR \$1 AND MORE  
Just send me a dime  
for postage and handling



**LAST CHANCE - ALL FREE COUPON!**

**1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN**  
**2. MUSCLE METER 3. FIVE COURSES**

Dept. 82N

Tell Me How To  
WIN \$100, etc.

"Jowett Course  
granted in  
World Ten  
Building  
All-Around  
HE-MAN"  
-S. P. Kallan  
Physical  
Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING  
228 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs-Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 25c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

Mail Coupon in Time for **FREE** offer and **PRIZES!**

**SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!**



Need Extra Spending Money?

**HERE'S \$50**  
TO USE AS YOU PLEASE!

It's Fun to  
Earn Money  
the Easy  
Stuart Way!

## Take Easy Orders For STUART CHRISTMAS CARDS

Why not get all those things your heart is set on with money you earn by yourself! You can do it quickly and easily in your spare time! All you do is show our gorgeous greeting card samples for Christmas, birthdays and other year 'round occasions. We send you the samples on approval. Friends, neighbors, relatives, almost everybody buys on sight. You make sensational cash profits—fast!

### YOU NEED NO EXPERIENCE TO EARN!

Exciting new 21-Card Christmas Assortment at \$1 is a bargain that sells itself. Yet you keep up to 50¢ of each \$1 as your quick, cash profit. Sell 100 boxes to folks you know and \$50 is yours! Low-priced Name-Imprinted Christmas Cards, All-Occasion Assortments, Stationery and many other fast-sellers make still more money for you!

### GET SAMPLES ON FREE TRIAL!

Send no money! We'll send you saleable sample assortments on approval for FREE TRIAL. Act fast and we'll also include Samples of Personalized money-makers FREE. Just fill out and mail coupon.

You, Too, Can  
Make Money For The  
Things You  
Really  
Want!

### It's Easy To Make Money... Look At These Exceptional Earning Records

K.W.C., Geneva, Nebr., made \$64.00  
K.C., Marion, Ind., made \$52.00  
J.D., Milwaukee, Wis., made \$108.00  
S.K., Chicago, Ill., made \$147.00  
R.B., Medway, Mass., made \$59.00  
D.S., Boulder, Colo., made \$55.00  
D.B., Holland, Mich., made \$50.00  
W.A., Goodland, Ind., made \$59.00

### CLUB MEMBERS!

Your organization can earn hundreds of dollars with the easy, proven STUART fund-raising plan. Send coupon for full details.

**MAIL  
COUPON  
NOW**

**STUART GREETINGS, INC.**

325 W. Randolph St., Dept. 423, Chicago 6, Ill.

**STUART GREETINGS, INC., Dept. 423**  
325 W. Randolph St., Chicago 6, Ill.

YES! I want to earn extra spending money. Please send details with Assortments on approval and Personalized Samples FREE.

Name .....

Address .....

City & Zone..... State.....

If for a club, give its name above.



JUNIOR SPACE PILOTS  
**ON THE BEAM!**

# GIVEN!

**BOYS! GIRLS!  
LADIES!  
MEN!**

WE GIVE YOU **CASH** OR **PREMIUMS!**

MAIL  
COUPON



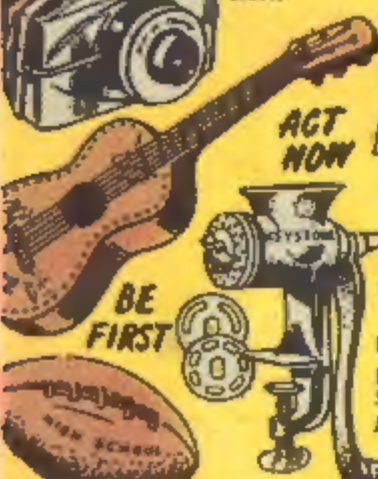
Football,  
Pocket  
Watches,  
etc.

Fishing Outfits  
... Flashlights  
... 1000 Shot  
Daisy Air Rifles



**WE ARE RELIABLE!**

Cameras, Corn Poppers, Speedball  
Cartoon Sets, Aluminum Ware,  
Blankets (sent postage paid). Mail  
coupon for SALVE  
and pictures to  
start.

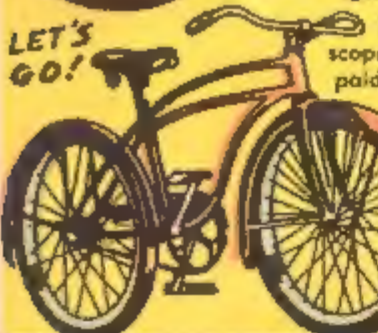


Food Chop-  
pers, Carving  
Sets, Bibles.  
Mail coupon.

**LOOK!**

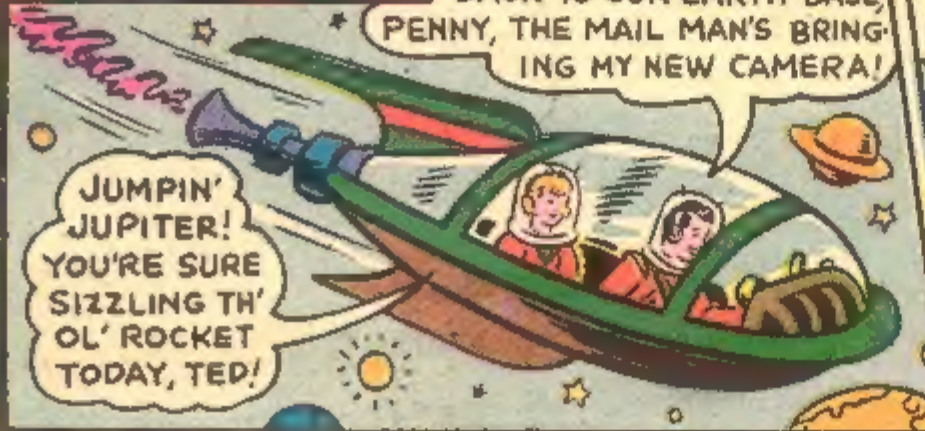
Football, Tele-  
scopes (sent postage  
paid). Boys', Girls' Bi-  
cycles (express  
chgs. collect).

**ACT NOW!**



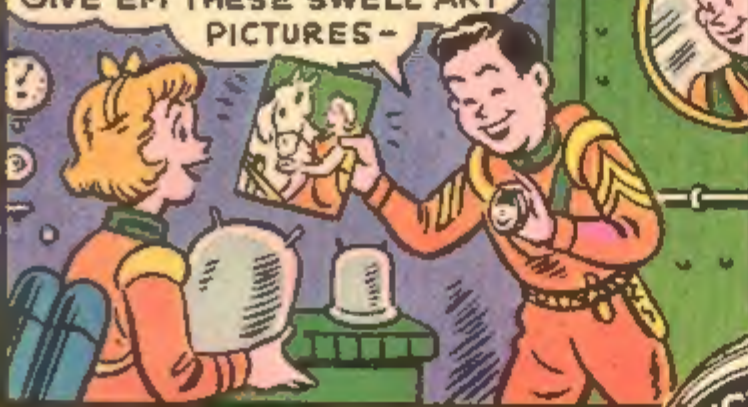
I'M IN A HURRY TO GET  
BACK TO OUR EARTH BASE,  
PENNY, THE MAIL MAN'S BRING-  
ING MY NEW CAMERA!

JUMPIN'  
JUPITER!  
YOU'RE SURE  
SIZZLING TH'  
OL' ROCKET  
TODAY, TED!



I'VE EARNED A SWELL RADIO  
AND A TELESCOPE TOO!  
IT'S EASY SELLING TO  
YOUR FRIENDS - AND YOU  
GIVE 'EM THESE SWELL ART  
PICTURES -

THAT'S  
FOR ME!



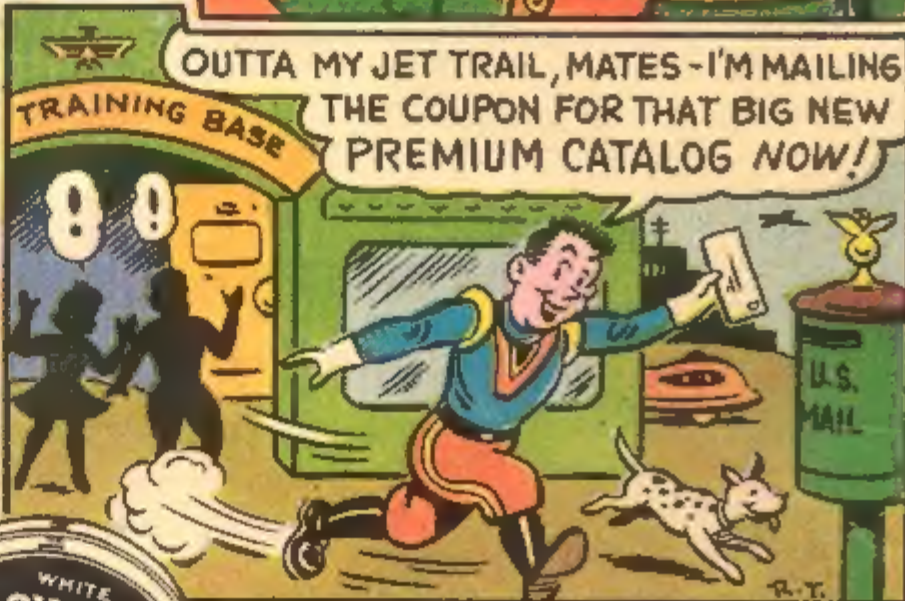
SAY! THAT CAMERA  
SURE IS SUPERSONIC!  
YOU MUST HAVE  
STRUCK A  
URANIUM LODE!

DIDN'T COST  
ME A DIME -  
JUST GOT IT FOR  
SELLING WHITE  
CLOVERINE  
BRAND  
SALVE!

HURRY  
AN' GET  
DE-PRES-  
SURIZED!



OUTTA MY JET TRAIL, MATES - I'M MAILING  
THE COUPON FOR THAT BIG NEW  
PREMIUM CATALOG NOW!



**ACT NOW**

Ukeleles,  
Watches,  
Lovable  
Dolls.



Radios,  
Candid Cameras with carry-  
ing cases, Telescopes, Roller  
Skates (sent postage paid)  
... Mail coupon to start.



**LET'S GO!**

**WE TRUST YOU!**



22 Cal.  
Rifles, Arch-  
ery Sets, School  
Boxes, Wallets.  
Mail coupon for  
SALVE and  
pictures  
to start.

Boys',  
Girls' Wrist  
Watches,  
Baking Sets,  
Typewriters,  
etc.



**ACT NOW!**

**OUR 58th YEAR**

Alarm Clocks,  
Pen & Pencil  
Sets, etc.  
Mail  
coupon.

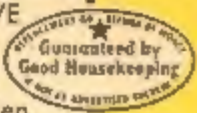


**MAIL COUPON!**

**GET BIG CATALOG!**

Candid Cameras with carrying case,  
Telescopes, Watches (sent postage  
paid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with  
White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE  
easily sold to friends, neigh-  
bors, relatives at 35c a box  
(with picture). Alarm Clocks, Pen  
& Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Tele-  
scopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware  
Record Players, Movie Machines  
(postage pd.). Rush cou-  
pon to start!

**LET'S GO!**



**OUR 58th YEAR!**

**WE TRUST YOU!**

**MAIL NOW!**

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. M115 Tyrone, Pa. Date \_\_\_\_\_

Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pic-  
tures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to  
sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked  
within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commis-  
sion as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent  
with order, postage paid to start.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

ST. \_\_\_\_\_ R. D. \_\_\_\_\_ BOX \_\_\_\_\_

TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE NO. \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

PRINT LAST NAME HERE \_\_\_\_\_

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

**OUR 58th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL**